

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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On the 20th day of July was published, the SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER to the Seventh Volume of the MONTHLY MAGAZINE, containing—A comprehensive Retrospect of the Progress of BRITISH LITERATURE during the last six Months—and similar Retrospects of GERMAN, FRENCH, and SPANISH LITERATURE; with INDEXES, TITLE, &c.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Monthly Magazine.

EXPERIMENTS ON COLOURS.

IF a ray of light pass through a glass prism, it forms a spectrum; which, Sir Isaac Newton conceives, may be composed of the following seven colours; viz. 1st, violet; 2d, indigo; 3d, blue; 4th, green; 5th, yellow; 6th, orange; 7th, red. If this spectrum be divided into 360 equal parts, each of these colours (according to Sir Isaac Newton) will occupy that proportion of parts which is assigned to it in the circular spectrum. See Fig. 1. And if these colours be mixed, by making the circle revolve swiftly round its centre, they compose white.

It is generally known that indigo and red, when mixed in proper proportions, produce violet; that blue, and yellow, produce green; and that yellow, and red, produce orange.

Does it not then seem probable, since indigo, blue, yellow, and red, are capable of producing the other three colours, viz. violet, green, and orange, that indigo, blue, yellow, and red, may be the only original, or elementary colours, at least that, if mixed in due proportions, they should produce the effect of the seven, or compose white.

EXPERIMENT I. See Table, Fig. 2, A. 1.

To ascertain upon this supposition the proportion of indigo, blue, yellow, and red, in white.

See the spectrum for the following proportions, viz.

	The Degrees in a Circle.	The Colours in the Spectrum.	Colours in the Circle which is to contain the four Colours.
Indigo	40		
Blue	60		
Yellow	48		
Red	45		
As	193 360	Indigo.	40 74 $\frac{118}{193}$ Indigo
		Blue	60 111 $\frac{177}{193}$ Blue
	193 360	Yellow	48 89 $\frac{103}{193}$ Yellow
		Red	45 83 $\frac{181}{193}$ Red.
	193 360		360

A circle then painted 74 $\frac{118}{193}$ indigo, 111 $\frac{177}{193}$ blue, 89 $\frac{103}{193}$ yellow, 83 $\frac{181}{193}$ red, should produce white.

[In future I shall not state the process for discovering the proper proportions of the different colours, but merely state the results, for the sake of brevity, and, for the same reason, I shall occasionally use the initial letters of the colours only.]

But it is contended, that although a violet may be produced, by blending red, and indigo; a green, by blending blue, and yellow; and an orange, by blending yellow, and red: yet the violet, green, and orange so produced, are *factitious* and *combined*, and not like the violet, orange, and green, prismatic colours, because if these colours, so composed, be passed through a second prism, they will be separated into the two elementary colours composing them; which, it is said, cannot be done with the prismatic violet, green, and orange. Now Experiment A 1, and the consideration, that the factitious violet, green, and orange, are each composed of the colours immediately contiguous to them, the one to the right hand, and the other to the left hand, in the prismatic spectrum; as well as the objection mentioned before, (which, if it be conclusive, proves all the seven colours of the prism to be equally elements), these circumstances concur in suggesting a supposition; that any factitious prismatic colour, may be produced by the two immediately contiguous.

EXPERIMENT II.

Upon this supposition a circle painted,

45 or 190 $\frac{50}{85}$ Red
40 169 $\frac{35}{85}$ Indigo

Should compose 360 Violet.

See Table B 1.

EXPERIMENT III.

80 or 205 $\frac{100}{140}$ Violet
60 154 $\frac{40}{140}$ Blue

Should compose 360

Indigo.

See Table B 2.

EXPERIMENT IV.

40 or 144 Indigo
60 216 Green

Should compose 360

Blue.

See Table B 3.

EXPERIMENT V.

60 or 200 Blue
48 160 Yellow

Should compose 360

Green.

See Table B 4.

EXPERIMENT VI.

60 or 248 $\frac{24}{87}$ Green
27 or 111 $\frac{63}{87}$ Orange

Should compose 360

Yellow.

See Table B 5.

EXPERIMENT VII.

48 or 185 $\frac{75}{93}$ Yellow
45 174 $\frac{18}{93}$ Red

Should compose 360

Orange.

See Table B 6.

EXPERIMENT VIII.

27 or 90 $\frac{90}{107}$ Orange
80 269 $\frac{17}{107}$ Violet

Should compose 360

Red.

See Table B 7.

From these Experiments, B 1, to B 7, it appears that a factitious colour, resembling any colour in the prism, may be produced by the combination of the two that are immediately contiguous, in the proportion in which they are in the spectrum.

It follows then, that any three following colours in the spectrum when combined, produce only the middle colour, because the two extremes produce only the intermediate colour.

EXPERIMENT IX.

45 or 98 $\frac{30}{165}$ Red
80 174 $\frac{90}{165}$ Violet
40 87 $\frac{45}{165}$ Indigo

Should compose 360

Violet.

See Table C 1.

EXPERIMENT X.

80 or 160 Violet
40 80 Indigo
60 120 Blue

Should compose 360

Indigo.

See Table C 2.

EXPERIMENT XI.

40 or 90 Indigo
60 135 Blue
60 135 Green

Should compose 360

Blue.

See Table C 3.

EXPERIMENT XII.

60 or 128 $\frac{96}{168}$ Blue
60 128 $\frac{96}{168}$ Green
48 102 $\frac{44}{168}$ Yellow

Should compose 360

Green.

See Table C 4.

EXPERIMENT XIII.

60 or 160 Green
48 128 Yellow
27 72 Orange

Should compose 360

Yellow.

See Table C 5.

EXPERIMENT XIV.

48 or 144 Yellow
27 81 Orange
45 135 Red

Should compose 360

Orange.

See Table C 6.

EXPERIMENT XV.

27 or 63 $\frac{144}{152}$ Orange
45 106 $\frac{88}{152}$ Red
80 189 $\frac{72}{152}$ Violet

Should compose 360

Red.

See Table C 7.

From the Experiments B 1 to B 7, which prove that any intermediate factitious prismatic colour, may be composed of the two immediately contiguous, it follows: that if any four following colours in the spectrum be taken, a tint or shade intermediate to the second and third colours will be produced. For the 1st, and the 3d, produce the 2d, which is intermediate; and the 2d, and 4th, produce the 3d, which is intermediate to them; consequently the tint, shade, or colour, produced by all the four, will be the same, as would have been produced by combining only the 2d, and 3d, or the two intermediate colours.

From the Experiments C 1 to C 7, it may be inferred, that white or the same effect which is produced by the combination of the seven colours, will be produced by beginning with any colour in the spectrum, and combining a quantity of the 2d colour equal to the 1st, 2d, and third; with a quantity of the 5th colour equal to the 4th, 5th, and 6th, and by adding to these the 7th colour

colour in the proportion in which it exists in the spectrum, because any three following colours produce on combination only the middle colour. On this supposition white is produced by

EXPERIMENT XVI.

Indigo 180 = Violet 80 + Indigo 40 + Blue 60. See C 2.
 Yellow 135 = Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27. See C 5.
 Red 45 = Red 45 in the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 1.

EXPERIMENT XVII.

Blue 160 = Indigo 40 + Blue 60 + Green 60. See C 3.
 Orange 120 = Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45. See C 6.
 Violet 80 See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 2.

EXPERIMENT XVIII.

Green 168 = Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48. See C 4.
 Red 152 = Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80. See C 7.
 Indigo 40 See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 3.

EXPERIMENT XIX.

Yellow 135 = Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27. See C 5.
 Violet 165 = Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40. See C 1.
 Blue 60 = See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 4.

EXPERIMENT XX.

Orange 120 = Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45. See C 6.
 Indigo 180 = Violet 80 + Indigo 40 + Blue 60. See C 2.
 Green 60 = See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 5.

EXPERIMENT XXI.

Red 152 = Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80. See C 7.
 Blue 160 = Indigo 40 + Blue 60 + Green 60. See C 3.
 Yellow 48 = See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 6.

EXPERIMENT XXII.

Violet 165 = Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40. See C 1.
 Green 168 = Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48. See C 4.
 Orange 27 = See the Spectrum.

360 See Table D 7.

It follows from what has preceded, that the following combination of colours will produce white; viz. begin at any colour in the spectrum, and take of the 2d a proportion or quantity = to the 1st, 2d, and 3d; of the 5th a proportion = to the 4th and 6th; and of the 6th = 5th and 7th.

EXPERIMENT XXIII.

Indigo 180 = to Violet 80 + Indigo 40 + Blue 60
 Yellow 87 = Green 60 + Orange 27
 Orange 93 = Yellow 45 + Red 48.

Produce 360 White. See Table E 1.

EXPERIMENT XXIV.

Orange 120 = to Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45
 Indigo 140 = Violet 80 + Blue 60
 Blue 100 = Indigo 40 + Green 60

Produce 360 White. See Table E 2.

EXPERIMENT XXV.

Blue 160 = to Indigo 40 + Blue 60 + Green 60
 Orange 93 = Yellow 48 + Red 45
 Red 107 = Orange 27 + Violet 80

Produce 360 White. See Table E 3.

EXPERIMENT XXVI.

Red 152 = to Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80
 Blue 100 = Indigo 40 + Green 60
 Green 108 = Blue 60 + Yellow 48

Produce 360 White. See Table E 4.

EXPERIMENT XXVII.

Green 168 = to Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48
 Red 107 = Orange 27 + Violet 80
 Violet 85 = Red 45 + Indigo 40

Produce 360 White. See Table E 5.

EXPERIMENT XXVIII.

Yellow 135 = to Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27
 Violet 85 = Red 45 + Indigo 40
 Indigo 140 = Violet 80 + Blue 60

Produce 360 White. See Table E 6.

EXPERIMENT XXIX.

Violet 165 = to Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40
 Green 108 = Blue 60 + Yellow 48
 Yellow 87 = Green 60 + Orange 27

Produce 360 White. See Table E 7.

From the circumstance, that if four following colours be taken, a shade intermediate to the 2d and 3d, will be produced; it is evident, that *white should be produced by that shade, or tint, equal in quantity to the 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th colours, combined with the 6th colour, equal in quantity to the 5th, 6th, and 7th.* By this method white may be produced by the combination of two colours, or rather by one prismatic colour, and a shade intermediate to two others, which shade may be distinguished by a name compounded of the two colours, to which it is intermediate.

EXPERIMENT XXX.

Indigo Blue 240 = Violet 80 + 40 Indigo + 60 Blue + 60 Green
 Orange 120 = Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45

360 White. See Table F 1.

EXPERIMENT XXXI.

Blue Green 208 = Indigo 40 + Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48
 Red 152 = Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80

360 White. See Table F 2.

EXPERIMENT XXXII.

Green Yellow 195 = Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27
 Violet 165 = Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40

360 White. See Table F 3.

EXPERIMENT XXXIII.

Yellow Orange 180 = Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45
 Indigo 180 = Violet 80 + Indigo 40 + Blue 60

360 White. See Table F 4.

EXPERIMENT XXXIV.

Orange Red 200 = Yellow 48 + Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80
 Blue 160 = Violet 40 + Blue 60 + Green 60

360 White. See Table F 5.

EXPERIMENT

EXPERIMENT XXXV.

Red Violet 192 = Orange 27 + Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40

Green 168 = Blue 60 + Green 60 + Yellow 48

360 White. See Table F 6.

EXPERIMENT XXXVI.

Violet Indigo 225 = Red 45 + Violet 80 + Indigo 40 + Blue 60

Yellow 135 = Green 60 + Yellow 48 + Orange 27

360 White. See Table F 7.

It may perhaps be found that this is the most harmonious combination of colours possible; and that which persons of taste would adopt with the happiest effect in their dress, in the colouring of their apartments, or in any subject which colours are employed to embellish.

In part 2d, of the 76th vol. of the Philosophical Transactions, for the year 1786, a very interesting and ingenious memoir is published, containing various experiments by Dr. Robert Darwin, on the ocular spectra of light and colours. In this memoir it is observed, that if a piece of coloured silk, about an inch in diameter, be placed on a sheet of white paper, about half a yard from the eye, and it be looked upon steadily for a minute, and the eye be then removed to another part of the white paper, a spectrum will be seen of the form of the silk; but of a colour opposite to it, viz.

Red silk produces a blue green spectrum.

Orange . . . an indigo blue.

Yellow . . . a violet indigo.

Green . . . a red violet.

Blue . . . an orange red.

Indigo . . . a yellow orange.

Violet . . . a green yellow.

Now these spectra are precisely of the colour which, combined with that colour which produced them, compose white, agreeable to the Experiments from F 1 and F 7.

In the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1794, Part 1st, page 107, there is an account of some very interesting experiments on the effects of light transmitted through coloured glass, by Sir Benjamin Thompson, Count Rumford: e. g. provide two candles, and let the light proceeding from one, pass through a coloured glass; let the other candle be so much farther removed from an object intercepting the light of both, that the two shadows of that object produced by the candles be equally strong; or in other words, let the light transmitted through the glass, when it falls on the object, whose shadow is to be received, be equally

intense with the light proceeding immediately from the more distant candle; one of these shadows will be of the colour of the glass, the other will be the opposite colour, or that colour which combined with the transmitted colour would produce white.

The two shadows produced by two candles, one transmitting the light through a coloured glass, the light of the other falling immediately on the object will be, If the glass be Violet — Violet and green yellow

Indigo — Indigo and yellow orange

Blue — Blue and orange red

Green — Green and red violet

Yellow — Yellow and violet indigo

Orange — Orange and indigo blue

Red — Red and blue green.

These Experiments, which are easily made, and very amusing, coincide with those from F 1 to F 7, No. 30 to 36, and with the Experiments on the Ocular Spectra, made by Dr. Robert Darwin, and referred to in Dr. Darwin's Zoonomia; a work which may be considered as one of the first productions of the human mind.

Fig. 3. Is a table shewing the numeral relation which the several colours bear to each other, beginning with any colour in the prismatic spectrum.

Birmingham.

S. GALTON, Jun.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

SUPPOSING the National Debt to be equal to four hundred millions (or more of 3 per cent. Annuities, of the value of 50 per cent. that is, two hundred millions sterling; fifty millions, or more if it can be employed, of this property, may be put into circulation, in the following manner. Let any stockholder, who would wish to circulate some part of his stock, without selling it, transfer a certain quantity of it, suppose twenty thousand pounds 3 per cents. to the Governors and Directors of the Bank, who are then to deliver to him fifty certificates, or notes of transfer; each of them to be marked as of the value of 100l. or a greater quantity in number, and of less value

value respectively; but the whole together to be of the amount of 5000l. sterling. By this means every particular quantity of stock might produce a fourth part of its nominal amount for the purposes of circulation; for it is presumed, the mercantile world would receive and circulate these *Stock Notes* as readily as they now do Bank notes, as 100l. stock must be allowed a sufficient security for 25l. money, by all who give any degree of credit whatever to the public funds. The stock thus transferred in trust, would not be tied up, as the proprietor might redeem it by bringing into the Bank a quantity of Stock notes equal in amount to those originally obtained by him, or he might sell his stock subject to the charge upon it. The notes being supposed to circulate with the same facility as Bank notes do, would be considered as money, and consequently if lent by the original holders, would entitle them to receive interest on the loan, in like manner as the lender of Bank notes now receives the interest for the loan of those notes; therefore, if according to the first supposition fifty millions of money could thus be brought into circulation, the gain to the stockholders would be 2,500,000l. annually, and so in proportion, if the circulating medium should be used in less or greater extent; but this would be too great a gain for the stockholder, particularly as he would derive other advantages from the scheme; it is therefore proposed that Government and the Bank of England should participate in the profits. It may be thought proper that so much of the dividends as is equal to 5 per cent. on the stock notes should be kept back by government; that is, that the payment of so much of the dividends should be suspended during the war, and that the amount of these dividends should, at the end of the war, be divided between the Government and the Bank of England, and the persons who should then be the stock-holders; or if a suspension of dividends should be thought improper, some other arrangement might be adopted, as the mutual interests of government and the stock proprietors might dictate. The liberty of issuing the notes is not meant to be general, but to be given as a privilege to the subscribers to future government loans, who will in consequence be induced to accept of a less rate of interest; and as the increase of money is intended to be confined in its first application, to the assistance of the *landed interest*, which is the

main object of the plan, the persons who obtain the notes upon the security of their transferred stock, are engaged to lend them upon mortgages of land, and to deposit the mortgages in the Bank as an additional security for the notes.

London, July 5, 1799.

G. I.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I SEND you a small communication, but am not sure, that it deserves insertion in your Magazine.

In the year 1778, or the beginning of 1779, as I was walking by the docks in Liverpool, I observed a sort of oblong wooden box, emitting steam through all the junctures of the wood. Upon an enquiry into its use, a sailor, who was passing by, informed me, that ship-timber was softened in it by the action of steam: a recent discovery; to the great saving of materials and labour, consumed heretofore and expended in accommodating the planks to the various curvatures of the vessel. No long time afterwards, I was surprised to find in the *Argonautics of Valerius Flaccus*, that some similar process, according to the poet, was employed by the builder of the first ship *Argo* in the fabrication of that renowned vessel. The words are these, book i. verse 125.

Fervere cuncta virum cœtu, simul undique cernit

Delatum nemus, et doctâ resonare bipenni

Litora: jam pinus gracili dissolvere lâmpâ

Thespiaden; jungique latus, LENTOQUE SEQUACES

MOLLIRI VIDET IGNE TRABES—.

The bustling throng of men, and groves he sees
Hewn down, and axes sounding through the shores:

With the thin saw how Tiphys splits the pine,
And joins the sides, he views: *bow stubborn beams*

Relent and soften to the suppling fire.

I do not know that this coincidence of a lost usage among the ancients, with modern practice, has been pointed out by any former writer.

Dorchester Gaol,

G. WAKEFIELD.

July 3d, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AS I am naturally fond of variety, and wish to pass, although by decent, and not precipitate, gradations, from one subject to another, whether that subject be of the amusing, the political, or the

the business kind, I am not well pleased when I find the public determined, as it were, to stand still and devote their whole attention to one thing only. I do not like to hear people say, "now we have got a fit subject for conversation through the rest of our lives, let us despise and forget every thing else." And yet, Sir, something very like this I have certainly heard since the first performance of Pizarro; the very words may not have been expressed, but as I have since heard nothing but about Pizarro, it is but fair to conclude that the sentiment prevails. Now, Sir, I should really be glad to know how long this play is to engross our attention, or whether fashion, in some evil hour of omnipotent sway, has not decreed that both at bed and at board, whether walking, riding, sitting, eating or drinking, whether in town or country, in church and synagogue, in the senate or at the bar, we are to hold no conversation for the remainder of our lives unless about Pizarro.

I say, Sir, I really should be glad to know this, for although I am ready to allow all the merit due to this play in all its editions and translations, and as many more editions and translations as the admirers of Kotzebue, or the mutilators of Kotzebue, shall in their great liberality be pleased to give us, and although I would not for the world throw out the least hint of disapprobation or exception to any one line or word that either Kotzebue, Mr. Sheridan, or any of the translators, or mutilators aforesaid, have written or shall hereafter write, yet I own my failing: I do not like to be *Pizarroed* out of my memory and recollection, in every company I enter, and every society I frequent. I shall make no objection to Pizarro at Drury-lane, or in the bookseller's shops, but I do not like to meet him at the corner of every street, to see him lurking among the dishes of the table, disputing or causing disputes among the quidnuncs of the coffee-house, and following us not only to the doors, but half up the aisles of the churches.

Yes, Sir, monotonously grievous as this is, if it were all, it were nothing to the giant strides Pizarro is taking to annihilate all subjects of conversation but himself. He marches through Germany, and Switzerland and Italy; and in a moment obliterates the memory of the Archduke Charles, of Marshal Suwarrow and General Moreau. In Egypt he combines with Sir Sidney Smith and that other hero,

whose name is easier to write than pronounce, Ghezzar Pacha, to annihilate Buonaparte; and as to France, he has really and truly rendered the affairs of the Directory and Councils not worth talking about, compared to himself. Is such a monopoly of human attention to be tolerated, a monopoly compared to which the Ireland-Shakespeare, or Shakespeare-Ireland, was a meteor which glided by me in a moment, with Edmund Malone and George Chalmers hanging at its tail—compared to which the dispute about the author of the Pursuits of Literature took up no more time than the authorship of a halfpenny ballad, or a Vauxhall song generally occupy.

This is a serious consideration. I ask again, are we to be thus eternally *Pizarroed* out of all we ever knew or heard, all that is saying and doing, and has been said and done in this wide world? Is the Royal Society or the Antiquary Society to have their labours neglected in order to ascertain the merits of Pizarro? Is the parliament to neglect all *acts* of their own making for the five acts Mr. Sheridan has presented to the public? Is the Bench of Bishops, conversant as they are in *translations*, to determine who has done most justice to the German dramatist? Are counties, cities and corporations to assemble, and present petitions and remonstrances on the merits of Pizarro? Are the clergy to recommend Pizarro by a *brief* read in all churches and chapels? In a word, Mr. Editor, is Pizarro for ever to engage the attention, the thoughts, words, and actions of "all people that on earth do dwell?"

The distresses of an individual in such a case may perhaps appear trifling, and be laughed at; but I cannot help saying, that not-being aware of the universal mandate to "speak nothing but what had Pizarro in it," I have lately got into some whimsical scrapes by attempting to direct the conversation to other topics. Indeed among my acquaintances I should give less offence by asking for money, than by putting a question that had no connection with the dear Pizarro.

The fact, however, is, that having by some means escaped the general contagion, I flatter myself I am qualified to give a more impartial criticism on this celebrated play than many others, and as I have ever found your Magazine open to the advocates for both sides of a question, I shall now take the liberty to tell you exactly what I think; and this I hope to be able

able to effect, as far as human infirmity will permit, with the utmost candour, with all due deference to those who may differ from me, and without any of that authoritativeness, petulance, and positive assertion which are so frequent in polemical writings; and I hope without any spark or atom of "hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness."

Supposing, then, that Pizarro is to be the object of attention to all succeeding ages, it does not appear to me, after due consideration of the matter, that it will lead to any very important discoveries in the philosophy of *chemistry*. I really do not see how the much-contested points respecting the production of gas can be adjusted, even if Mr. Sheridan had done more justice to his author. Nor can I conceive that our advancement in the *healing art* will be greatly promoted by placing Pizarro at the head of the college, for although the first four acts are very little altered by Mr. Sheridan, who, it must be confessed, was exceedingly sparing of his trouble, yet they throw no light on the doctrine of *fever*; and although *Cora* is made in the fifth to sing a *bravura* song, it will not determine the rising controversy on the *cow-pox*, nor decide whether the *gout* be always a hereditary disease. If we pass on to other branches of knowledge, we shall perhaps find that the *universal topic* is somewhat deficient in most of them. We cannot, for example, acquire a certainty in historical facts, when we see that a hero who was privately murdered in one history, is publicly killed in our play. Nor will our advances in geography, I am sore afraid, be greater under the reign of the monopolising Pizarro, than when people used not to think it impertinent to mention such men as Vancouver, Peyrouse, Parke, or Browne. With respect to *trade* and *manufactures*, indeed, I am ready to allow, that something may be done; but I unfortunately am none of those who consider making money as "the whole duty of man;" and I remember the time when writers used to consult their fame, and managers respect true taste. But *de mortuis*, &c.

It would be quite unnecessary to run round the circle of sciences and point out to you exactly where Pizarro may or may not come in contact. Doubtless its annihilating influence may mount upwards and affect our astronomical system, and indeed from these beautiful inflated paragraphs with which the morning papers have been for sometime distended, I already perceive,

to use an old saying, "that there is something in the wind." But, leaving science out of the question for a moment, I wish, in the same spirit of candour which has hitherto animated my pen, to observe, that in my humble opinion, Pizarro will not affect the *political state of Europe* so much as some very respectable tea-tables and crowded coffee-rooms have supposed.—Sufficient time, I allow, it may be said, has not been given; but three months are elapsed since the appearance of this sweeping comet-tail, and yet I can see no material change in the disposition of the French council, nor, except the late victory gained by marshal Suwarrow, have we as yet seen that it is likely to restore the ancient states of Italy. Nay, what I advance with more, yet I hope pardonable boldness, if we look nearer home, its effects are not proportionate to the universality of its fame. It has not shortened the number of taxes, nor the length of debates. Its influence upon religion and social order is still deemed less than may be expected from a zealous and cordial co-operation of the allied powers. We know it did nothing at Rastadt, and, as some think, there has been no privy council yet called upon the subject. But what is more in point, I have it from a confidential person in the office of Mr. Dundas, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, that in the whole train of preparation now making for a secret expedition, the merits of Pizarro have not once been submitted to the board.

And now, Mr. Editor, if these things are so, as I humbly conceive they will be found so, let me, by way of conclusion, ask whether it will be worth while to establish a chaos in the world of science and politics, with the exception only of Pizarro? Or may we not, as we have been accustomed, give to every thing its due and proper share of attention? I hope, Sir, that in a year or two (it would be presumption to expect it sooner) we may again hear of Pitt and Fox, Suwarrow and Buonaparte, Jacobins and Antijacobins, Whigs and Tories, High Church and Low Church, Presbyterians and Independents, for the *gentlemen*; and caps, bonnets, flounces, ribbons and sashes, elopements, and *crim. cons.* for the *ladies* as usual; and that it may one day be as common to say "how do you do?" as it is now to say "how do you like Pizarro?"

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

A LOVER OF VARIETY.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE CHINESE DRAMA, INTITLED CHON-FON-KAU, OR FIDELITY RECOMPENSED.

By ANDRÉ EVERARD VAN BRAAM HOUCKGEEST, late Chief in the Direction of the Dutch East India Company in China, and the second Person in the Embassy to the Court of the Emperor of China*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Thayé, a Mandarin.
Hucoun, Father of the Mandarin.
Atalatay, Mother of the Mandarin.
Acina, First Wife of the Mandarin.
Alaya, Second Wife of the Mandarin, and Mother of *Siou-yé*.
Aouana, a female Servant.
Atay-Moncon, an old Servant of the House.
Siou yé, Son of the Mandarin.
Quong-tsou, a Messenger of the Emperor.
Mutes.
The Suite of the Mandarin.
Sailors employed in the champagnes.

The duration of the action comprises an interval of eighteen years.
 All the speaking characters of the piece appear in it successively, and at different intervals.

ACT I.

THAYÉ, a mandarin of letters, has two wives. The second (*Alaya*) is brought to bed of a son called *Siou-yé*. On occasion of this birth a grand feast is given in the house of the mandarin. The relations who compose the family, repair to it to bless the child, and to partake of the common joy.

During this festival, which lasts many days, there comes an order to the mandarin from the emperor, who, informed of his great merit and his talents, invites him to court.

The mandarin, wishing to obey, assembles all his family, among which appear his father and mother. He communicates to them the order of the sovereign, and his design to conform to it as soon as possible. His two wives and his relations appear very much alarmed at this departure; but he consoles them, and gives counsels and instructions to his wives and domestics. He maintains, in a discourse, the necessary obligation which he lies under to serve the monarch and his country with all his might, and to be faithful to them.

Then his father, a venerable old man, strongly recommends to him a faithful regard to his duties. He exhorts him never to deviate from the path of honour and

virtue, the only one which can lead to renown, and render him worthy to please the Divinity.

After this discourse, which the mandarin hears in an upright posture, because a son in China never sits down before his father, he prostrates himself at the feet of the authors of his days, and, with his head bent under, implores their benediction; which they give him, each being seated, and in a tone breathing somewhat of majesty. The father especially impresses veneration; but the mother also lets fall expressions of her tenderness and sensibility.

Thayé rises, thanks his parents, and parts from them, as well as from his wives, with marks of reciprocal attachment. His last movement of regret is for his old domestic *Atay*, and for his female servant *Aouana*; to whom he recommends obedience and submission towards their two mistresses, the care of whatever concerns the house, and, above all, attachment to his son, during his own absence. He promises them to supply their wants.

[Exit.—The curtain falls.]

ACT II.

After a space of four or five years without any news from the mandarin, whose father and mother are dead, and the family in the greatest uneasiness, the two wives become very discontented. They deliberate together, and form the project to abandon the house of their husband, and go, while they are yet young and beautiful, to seek a better destiny, persuaded that the mandarin has perished in an expedition with which it was said the emperor had charged him.

Having well concerted their design, and being firmly decided in their resolution to execute it, they impart the same to the old domestic, as well as to *Aouana*. These last express the greatest astonishment, and a just indignation at the shame with which these two wives would cover their master, or his manes, if he be really dead. Both these two faithful domestics address the strongest representations to the two wives. They draw an energetic picture of the sublime sentiments with which chastity inspires the women in China; but their cares are of no avail, they only obtain from those degraded women a smile of disdain.

Aouana, who is touched still more by this inflexibility, runs, takes up the infant and presents it to its mother, as a bond which ought to attach her for ever to the house of her husband. She conjures her to have compassion at least on her own blood,

* Our readers will recollect, that M. Van Braam has lately published an account of the Embassy, which has been translated into English.

blood, and not to complete the disgrace of both the son and the father by an insensate desertion.

The two wives, already seduced by the idea which they had conceived of a liberty without bounds, persevere in their project. The mother rejects the child she has given birth to, and stifling in her heart the sweetest sentiments of nature, recommends it in a tone of raillery to the faithful cares of *Aouana*. These two vagabonds, constantly mocking the two domestics, take their jewels and clothes which they had already packed up, and quit the house, bidding an adieu to *Atay* and *Aouana*, which serves to complete their distress and despondency.

After having given bitter tears to this fatal event, these two valuable servants, finding it was impossible to remedy it, mutually encourage each other; and at the instant when their soul is bowed down with grief, they swear to consecrate the remainder of their strength to labour for the relief of their necessities, and those of the innocent infant of their worthy master, and above all to furnish him with the means of devoting himself to the study of letters. The second Act terminates with this laudable design.

ACT III.

The Child has arrived at its Thirteenth Year.

The curtain rises, and we see old *Atay* busily employed in making straw sandals, the only trade which he knows.

Aouana is sitting near a table covered with garments, and is sewing very diligently.

The old domestic sings at his labour the melancholy history of his master, and with so much sensibility, that at last his eyes are suffused, and tears run down his cheeks. To shew courage, he wipes his tears, and affects to laugh, as if to reproach his pusillanimity.

Aouana then speaks to him and observes how sweet and consoling it is for a virtuous soul to fulfil its duties, because the gods never withdraw their benefits from those who love to execute them. She goes on to express all their happiness in having succeeded for so many years not only in escaping misery, but in having procured instruction for their young master, who is making such progress, that he will assuredly become a man of rare merit, and be induced from gratitude to take care of their extreme old age. This discourse consoles and re-animates the good *Atay*. He shows *Aouana* his pair of san-

dals finished, and says he is going to sell them, or rather exchange them for some lamp-oil, by the light of which they were accustomed to labour very far in the night.

At the moment in which the old man is about to set out, arrives young *Siou-ye* from his college, with books under his arm. He salutes *Atay* with an affecting and ingenuous air, who caresses him with eulogiums and encouragements. He then goes towards the table where *Aouana* is at work, and salutes her as if she was his mother. He lays his books on the table, and places himself beside her.

Aouana questions him with much affability on what he has learned. She mentions to him the lessons which he has had to recite, and he repeats them with a loud voice. She commends his application, and profits of this moment to shew him that it is only by this means that he can acquire glory enough to give real satisfaction to the manes of his father: she recommends to him to dread the loss of time, and to pursue his studies without ceasing night and day, in order to arrive at the end of so many labours.

Excited by this discourse, the youth takes up his books and reads in them attentively, till at length, sleep weighing down his eye-lids, his head drops on his book.

In this interval *Atay* returns with a pot full of oil, some of which he pours into the lamp; he adjusts it that it might give the better light; afterwards he goes to prepare the supper.

Aouana, who perceives the young student asleep, awakes him and invites him, after her example, to break off his repose. He really makes efforts to do so, but yielding at length to a call, imperious at his age, he again falls fast asleep. *Aouana* remarks him; and in a song of a touching nature, she paints the contrast of the painful situation of a soul where inquietude has penetrated, and that of an innocent heart where reigns tranquillity which the thought of evil has not sullied. She touches lastly on the happiness which is the portion of youth, because it is yet unacquainted with the torments of maturer years. In this last part, she has her eyes fixed on the child. A truly maternal tenderness is in her looks, and she lengthens out her song by couplets on the lot of this unfortunate. She is now moved to the bottom of her heart. Although she would respect his repose, she nevertheless judges it indispensable to awake him. She wipes her tears, and at last resolves to call

call her young master : But, too profoundly asleep, he cannot hear her. Then she takes a ferule of leather which is on the table, and gives him a slight blow on the cheek.

Siou-yé awakes, rises up in a passion, and abuses *Aouana*, asking her what made her so bold as to dare to strike him, since she very well knows she is not his mother, but only a slave of his father. He manifests in all his gestures a degree of resentment for that action, which he thinks impertinent.

Aouana, who has considered *Siou-yé* with the expression which a slight fit of anger inspires, rises when she perceives the effects of that storm drawing to an end, and comes to place herself before him. The youth is yet letting fall reproaches from his mouth, but it is already easy to remark that he has a sentiment of his fault. At length *Aouana* addresses him, and tells him in a tone full of tenderness, that she well knows she is not his mother. "But" adds she, "where can you now, find her from whom you received life, and by whom you have been so cruelly abandoned in your tender infancy? Since that fatal period, who has taken care of your days? who has provided for all your wants?—Without doubt, nature has not made me your mother : but has my heart ever ceased to have the tenderness and solitudes of one? Have not old *Atay* and I laboured, day and night, for a great number of years, to succour all your necessities, in order to give you the most useful of all benefits, that education which in time was to make you a valuable man?—Who can be sure that your true father is yet alive?—Ah! I now feel it cruelly,—I have only taken so much pains, have only experienced so much anguish, for an ungrateful wretch! Already I become the object of your contempt and of your haughty humour. It must be so, since you force me to it,—I renounce for the future inquietudes which I see are likely to be so unavailing. No, I am not your mother.—I restore you to yourself, and will rigidly abstain for the future from all the duties of a sensible soul, of a nurse.—May the gods forget your ingratitude, as I do."

Siou yé, who has heard all this *tirade* without daring to interrupt her (according to the custom of the Chinese children), and who has listened to all her expressions with a painful attention, through which he discovered from time to time movements which expressed repentance, throws himself at the feet of *Aouana* when she has done speaking. He prostrates himself

with his face against the earth. He invokes her pardon; he swears that he has no other mother, and promises her, with a thousand sobs, to have the obedience and respect for her which that title commands. *Aouana* is overcome, she raises him, promises to forget what is past, and, in mild language, exhorts him to subdue his passions, and thus to render himself, by his moderation, worthy to bear the name of his father.

[*They both retire afterwards into the interior of the House, and the Act finishes.*]

ACT IV.

At the moment in which the curtain rises, we see the Mandarin *Thayé* in a vessel which is coming down the river; and he is returning to his dwelling covered with marks of honour and dignities by the emperor, who has raised him to one of the first ranks.

He details all that has taken place in his expedition, and terminates by the picture of all the enjoyments which await him on his return to the bosom of his family, after having been separated from it for so great a number of years. He paints to himself the joy which his presence will give rise to, especially at the instant when nothing has announced him.

Full of these delicious thoughts, he perceives, on one of the banks of the river, a woman washing linen, surrounded with all that can denote misery. This woman raises her head, looks at the mandarin, thinks she sees a spectre, imagines he is going to pursue her, sets up a cry, abandons her linen, and runs away.

While the mandarin is himself moved at this scene, and his ideas are thrown into confusion by this singular rencounter, he is seeking for the explication of it; there comes a second woman that appears as miserable as the former one, and who, bearing a yoke at which were suspended two buckets, comes to draw water at the river. This woman sees the mandarin, cries out, throws down her buckets, and runs to a distance off.

The mandarin now experiences a greater trouble. He reasons on these two circumstances, inexplicable for him, and arrives, full of thought and pensive, at the place which he inhabited.

ACT V.

The Curtain rises.

Old *Atay* appears in a movement and in a disposition of mind very extraordinary, from having learned that his master, become a mandarin of an elevated rank, was approaching. He is occupied, with two

young persons, in making ready the hall of reception of the house.

At a distance is heard a trumpet, the noise of the *gongom*, and successively the sound of other instruments, which announce the arrival of the mandarin, now seen to enter with a part of his suite. He places himself in a great chair at the upper end of the saloon.

Old *Atay* prostrates himself before his master to felicitate him on his return, and sheds tears of joy. His master orders him to rise, and makes his suite retire.

Alone with his faithful servant, he inquires into the state of his house; the wives, the child, every thing is the object of his questions. *Atay* gives him a faithful account; and in his recital informs him, that the two wives, after having quitted the spousal house, and having spent some years in a kind of life offensive to good manners, had only reaped shame and misery as the fruit of their deviations; and they had been seen reduced to the occupation of servants to subsist.

These details explain to the mandarin the surprise and fear which his presence caused to the two women whom he found by the river's side, and who fled at his approach.

Atay speaks afterwards, but with brevity, of his zeal and his application. He excuses himself for having done so little, at an age which disabled him from undertaking more. He extols to the highest degree the cares and the fidelity of *Aouana*. He relates all her expressions of tenderness for the infancy of her master's son, and the address which she had displayed to excite his emulation, and encourage him in his studies. He praises her activity, her industrious disposition, which nothing could weary night and day, while she was labouring for them. "The gods," added he, "have loaded us with favour by granting to *Aouana* an unalterable health."

At length the old man comes to what concerns the son of his master. He cannot enough praise his ardour for study, and cites as a proof, that the day before he has been nominated licentiate.

The mandarin, after having listened with the greatest attention, and a lively sensibility, but without interrupting (a very wise custom of the Chinese) the recital of his old servant, gives him, in his turn, the eulogiums which his attachment merited, and promises to give notice of his conduct to the emperor.

He declares that his wives are for the future unworthy of his remembrance, and

that he is resolved to elevate *Aouana* to the dignity of spouse, and to invest her with all the marks of honour which the emperor had given him for his wife. He consequently orders *Atay* to go and seek for *Aouana*.

Aouana appears soon after, and, with an embarrassment which she cannot conceal, salutes her master, and wishes him all the happiness that his fortunate return promises, and the honours which he had received.

The mandarin rises from his chair, advances towards her, thanks her for the incomparable cares which she has taken of his son, and of his house. He gives her a thousand applauses for the fidelity which covers her with glory.

Aouana defends herself with a rare modesty, and only sees in her own conduct the simple accomplishment of the duty which her master had imposed on her. The mandarin, touched still more at this procedure, assures her that the obligation which he feels from it is so great, that he thinks he has no other method of acknowledging it, than to take her for his wife. He proclaims her then by this title, and taking her by the hand, he conducts her towards a seat where he places her beside him, that she may thus enjoy a right which only belongs to the lawful spouse. *Aouana*, confused in amazement, obeys, makes a reverence, without uttering a word (which is moreover a striking trait of the submission in which the Chinese manners hold women), and goes to take the place which is presented to her.

A little after arrives *Siou-yé*, who has just finished the ceremony of his licentiate-ship, the habit of which he has now on. He throws himself at his father's feet, and remains in that situation until he is ordered to rise. His father testifies for him all the satisfaction which his conduct and his progress had given him, and particularly the respectful regard which he had shewn to *Aouana*, in whom he had found a true mother. He enjoins him to retain it for her, as she is now really become so, being the legitimate spouse of his father.

At these words, *Siou-yé*, full of joy, prostrates himself before *Aouana*, and pays her homage.

The mandarin afterwards orders some domestics to bring the habits of ceremony which the emperor had presented to him for his wife; and he himself decorates *Aouana* with them, who afterwards repairs with her spouse to make the salute of honour to the emperor, and thank him for his benefits;—when *Aouana* is solemnly proclaimed

proclaimed as spouse of the mandarin, in recompense for her persevering fidelity.

In the sequel, the emperor raises old *Atay* to the rank of mandarin. But this success, perhaps exaggerated, raises this estimable man, as it were, out of himself; and he commits faults which prove that education ought to concur with the finest qualities; and that the virtues which render a domestic worthy of general esteem, do not always suffice to make a mandarin.

The emperor ordains moreover the erection of a triumphal arch of marble, which, even during the life of *Aouana*, shall be destined to celebrate her fidelity, and to transmit the same to posterity as an example for them.

Feasts, which last many days, terminate the drama.

For the Monthly Magazine.

EXTRACT of a LETTER from M. J. DE GRAMMONT, APOSTOLIC MISSIONARY at PEKIN, on the Subject of the ENGLISH EMBASSY. First published by M. Van Braam, and never before published in this Country.

“IN the mean time, to satisfy your request, I shall say a word or two relative to the embassy of England.—Never did an embassy better deserve success, both with regard to the experience, intelligence, and amiable qualities of Lord MACARTNEY and of Sir GEORGE STAUNTON—the talents, the knowledge, and the circumspect conduct of all those of his suite, and the rich and curious presents destined for the emperor. And, what is singular and altogether strange, never did embassy succeed worse.

The design of the court of London and of the English Company, was to obtain:

1st. A residence at *Pekin*, by which the resident might be enabled to superintend the commerce of his nation.

2dly. An establishment at *Chusan*, a little island about eighteen leagues from *Ningpo*.

3dly. The liberty of commerce in all the ports of China.

4thly. A house of commissioners in every province of the empire. And

5thly. Regulations more fixed and less arbitrary in the custom duties of Canton.

All these articles were proposed at different audiences, both *viva voce*, and in writing, and they were all answered to and rejected; some purely and simply, and others with clauses disrespectful, at least, not to say insulting.

In respect to the presents for the emperor, Lord MACARTNEY, who wished to

remain at Peking till the month of March in the following year, announced that they were not to be offered all at once, but at three different times, and for this purpose he had arranged them in three classes. The two first were received and approved of by the emperor. They consisted of English cloths of different colours; twenty-two volumes of select prints; some English knives and scissors; an electrical machine; a pneumatic machine; portative barometers; a burning mirror; two magnificent crystal lustres, every pendant of which exhibited the colours of the prism; two berlins; two carriages on springs, which follow all the movements of the persons seated; and an excellent celestial planetarium, the work of twenty years.

The third class was not presented, as time was not given for it. To the great astonishment of every one, the minister charged with the affairs of this embassy, after having remitted to the ambassador the presents of his majesty, which, they say, were not magnificent; without having granted him an audience of leave of the emperor, nor indulged him with an opportunity of seeing Peking, nor even of making us a visit; this minister, I say, sent him back in great haste with all his suite, much in the same way in which I was dismissed from Canton: add to this, that all the European missionaries had already received injunctions not to approach his palace. This is the strange scene which has just been acted on the theatre of Peking. It will, no doubt, occasion much speculation in Europe and elsewhere.

You will, perhaps, be curious to know the reason of a reception so unfavourable and so extraordinary: I shall give it you in a few words. These gentlemen, like all other strangers who know China only by books, were ignorant of the way of managing matters, of the usages and the etiquette of that court; and, to increase their misfortune, had brought with them an interpreter still less informed; which was the reason, in great part, that they never could obtain leave to have with them an European missionary to instruct and direct them. Thence it followed 1st. that they came here without bringing any present, either for the ministers of the state, or the sons of the emperor; 2d. that they were wanting in the ceremonial of the country in making their salute to the emperor, and were unable to explain the reason of it in a satisfactory manner; 3d. that they were presented in habits too simple and too ordinary; 4th. that they did not properly see the different officers who had

had the care of their affairs; and 5th. that their demand was not made according to the style and the policy of the country.

Another reason of their ill success, and, in my judgment, the principal one, was the intrigues of a certain missionary, who, being prepossessed with the opinion that this embassy would be injurious to the commerce of his own country, did not fail to throw out insinuations unfavourable to the English nation.—Add to all this, the emperor is old and partial; and artful cabals are to be found in all countries; and that all his grantees and favourites are greedy of presents and money."

For the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR.

IN your last Magazine, Mr. WAKEFIELD with laudable zeal has endeavoured to rescue from disgrace and calumny the character of Milton—I commend his efforts, but I think them needless upon this trivial occasion. Supposing the fact proved, that Milton had repeatedly undergone the discipline of flagellation; I contend, that no more stigma attaches to him on that account, than to one who has passed through the common formulæ of an Eton education; where the birch is esteemed as necessary an article towards acquiring classical rudiments; as the grammar, or dictionary. This mode of correction may appear very ridiculous to a modern Cantab; I have no doubt, however, but that it was frequent in Milton's time, in order to enforce scholastic authority. Granting that Milton was flogged at the Buttery-hatch of Christ's College, what obloquy can any rational man fix upon him, after reading a statute (Decret. Præf. Acad. Cant. 1607) in which it is decreed, "That under graduates found guilty of taking tobacco in taverns, shops, &c. shall be punished in the public schools by the rod?" This statute was, without doubt, made at the suggestion of that bright ornament of literature, King James. Supposing that Milton was not flogged for this grievous crime; by another he might have been turned up, even for the observance of rules which decency and cleanliness dictate. (Decret. Præf. 1571) "For many and weighty reasons ordered, decreed and statuted, that if any scholar, &c. go into any river or pool, or any other water within the county of Cambridge, to swim or wash; for the first offence, he shall be sharply and severely chastised and punished; first at home in his college, openly and publicly in the common-hall, in

the presence of all the fellows, scholars, and those who live in the college: and the next day, he is also to be sharply and severely punished, and chastised with stripes, in the public schools, &c.!!!"—Mr. Wakefield will immediately perceive the futility of his drawing any conclusions whatever from Gardiner's Letters, which were dated 1542, when he has seen the dates of those statutes which I have quoted. I could recite twenty more parallel statutes which sufficiently exculpate Milton from that, which nothing but ignorance or illiberality would call disgrace. Mr. Wakefield has misunderstood the phrase "*domi* apud suos castigari curato." The statutes of the different Colleges ordain both a public and private flagellation within their own society: therefore no one could possibly infer with propriety, that *domi*, &c. implied a private correction.

ΕΙΧΟΝΟΚΛΑΣΤΗΣ.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING lately met with a small work in English, written by Dr. Meric Casaubon, son of the learned Isaac Casaubon, entitled, "*A Treatise proving Witches, Spirits, and Supernatural Operations, by pregnant Instances and Evidences, together with other things of note*," and printed at London, in 1672, in small 4to. with an *Imprimatur* from a chaplain of Gilbert, archbishop of Canterbury, dated at Lambeth, July 9, 1668, my curiosity was much excited by a passage, where the author, after examining sundry wonderful contrivances of the ancients, as for instance, their ships of prodigious size and shape, remarks as follows: "Whereas one of the ships made by *Philo-pator*, king of Egypt, is reported to have contained forty several ranks or rows of rowers, one above another; which (since that ships of eight, or ten, or twelve rows, some have thought, could hardly be made to be serviceable) will be thought by many not possible, and therefore incredible. All that I can say to it (which I am sure I can) is, that, had my father's Commentaries upon Polybius, upon which he bestowed a great part of his life, been finished and printed, he would have made it clear how it might be, and answered all objections."—Thus far Dr. Meric Casaubon.

This point, Mr. Editor, of the arrangement of the rowers and oars in the ships of the ancients, having been a stumbling-block

block in the way of all who have written on their marine affairs; it would be a great satisfaction to the curious, to be possessed of the opinion of so eminent an enquirer as *Isaac Casaubon*, on a matter so much disputed; especially as that opinion appeared so satisfactory to his son *Meric*, who must have been acquainted with what had been advanced relating to it, by the various authors who had made the art of war of the ancients by sea and land the object of their researches.

I have therefore ventured to trouble you, Sir, with a request, that you will be pleased, in your own way, and at your own conveniency, to invite your numerous learned readers and correspondents to communicate to you what they may know concerning any manuscripts of *Isaac Casaubon* on *Polybius*, such as the *Commentaries* mentioned by his son.

That work must (from the expression "*Had my father's Commentaries been finished and printed*") have been very different from the notes which accompany *Isaac's* translation of the above admirable historian, and was probably among the papers of his son *Meric*, many of which, and of his books, he says in the work which gave rise to this application, were dispersed during the troubles in this country, before and after the death of *Charles the Ist*.

Dr. Meric Casaubon resided much at *Canterbury*, where he enjoyed some ecclesiastical preferment: he had also a living in *Somersetshire*; but in *Canterbury*, or in *London*, it is most probable, that such of his books and papers, as were not dispersed and lost, remained.

If the nature of my request is not inconsistent with the plan of your excellent miscellany, Mr. Editor, your noticing it in some future number will particularly oblige Your most obedient servant,

May 20, 1799. MONANDER.

P. S. In a work published several years ago by governor *Pownall*, an explanation is given of the opinions and experiments of general *Melville* on the external form and internal distribution of the ancient Roman war-galley: but this is done in a way too succinct for the information of the generality of readers. It is a pity therefore that the world is not favoured with a more ample and accurate account of the sentiments entertained on this subject by a gentleman so eminently qualified to decide the question *sub judice*, as general *Melville* must be allowed to be: for, notwithstanding the present highly improved state of naval architecture and tactics, as well as of the art of navigation itself, yet many useful practical hints might, I doubt not,

be derived from a more perfect knowledge of the ideas which our great masters, the *Grecians* and the *Romans*, possessed on those subjects.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE charitable institution proposed in your valuable Magazine, p. 419, I sincerely hope will meet with the co-operation and support of the benevolent and affluent part of the nation; who, I trust, by withholding their patronage, will not suffer a plan to drop, which may eventually be the means of saving hundreds from the depth of vice and misery;—for I believe that hundreds of the unfortunate females who infest our streets, at the commencement of their career in vice, would most gladly have sheltered themselves in a friendly asylum, and have gladly betaken themselves, could they have found the means, to an honest employment and virtuous course of life *. They, indeed, are objects of distress, which, to the feeling mind, cannot but excite the most poignant reflections. It is hardly probable that innate depravity, or bad example, were the only causes which have reduced them to this method of acquiring their livelihood. Other causes present themselves to my mind. The inexorable and cruel severity of parents in discarding a female from their roof and protection, who has unhappily fallen a sacrifice to the snares of some inhuman wretch, or who has perhaps offended them in a less serious manner, appears to me to be one great source of this evil. A female, thus deserted and exposed to the wide world, is driven to despair, and compelled to rush into dissipation which she at first abhors, but which in time becomes familiar, merely to save herself from absolute want.

Another cause may be found in the ill-nature and savage tyranny of masters and mistresses, who sometimes discharge female servants at a day's notice, where no adequate cause for such severity can be assigned, and afterwards refuse to give them a character; or, if they be compelled to give it, it is given in such a manner (and surely much depends upon the manner), that it becomes of little or no use. Inquire into the cause of this behaviour, ask whence proceeds this fatal wrath?—Per-

* See '*Plain Facts, in Five Letters to a Friend*;' printed for Jordan:—a pamphlet in which many subjects relative to our police are discussed with great ability, and with all the ardour of a mind intent on the public good.

haps an impertinent answer has been given! —But should not some allowance be made for a slight and transient want of temper in a person exposed to the fatigues,—to the contumelious taunts and insults too frequently attendant on a servile condition? —Surely it is the duty of parents to recover and reclaim their child; and not to expose to misery, and the almost consequent commission of crimes,—not to pursue with inexorable hatred the soul and body of her, whose faults, arising from a momentary imprudence, not from a settled and habitual turpitude of mind, wisdom would teach us to conceal, and humanity to forgive! I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

A. E.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN looking into your useful and entertaining Magazine, for June 1796. In an Essay on the Laws relating to Corn, it is stated that the consumption of England and Wales is 13,954,474 quarters annually (exclusive of seed).—Dr. Brakenridge, in a letter published in the Philosophical Transactions, vol. XLIX, estimated the consumption in 1756 at 2,026,100 quarters, calculating a population of 6,078,300 persons. If your ingenious correspondent B. would be so obliging as to state the data upon which he makes his calculations, if they can be verified, they will prove an amazing increase in our agriculture since that period.

June 17,
1799.

Your humble servant,

W. C.

For the Monthly Magazine.

Extract of a Letter, dated October, 1798, from DANIEL MACKINNEN, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Major ———, giving an Account of the Country South of Lake ONTARIO.

THE country through which I travelled extends West of the sources of the Mohawk River, along the southern shore of Lake Ontario* to the stream which connects it with Lake Erie, and forms the boundary of Upper Canada. Ten years ago it was for the most part a vast unexplored forest, affording sustenance to a few tribes of wandering Indians. To behold what it has become in this short interval of time may be an object of some interest and curiosity—without therefore attempting to elevate the subject by fan-

ciful description, I will endeavour to give you a faithful and accurate picture of the country which I have just visited, having previously submitted my remarks to the inspection of some of its most respectable inhabitants. From the account of an intelligent traveller who took this journey about six years ago, some idea may be formed of its state at that recent period of time—"The road, says he, is little better than an Indian path—we found only a few straggling huts from ten to twenty miles from each other, affording nothing but the conveniency of fire and a kind of shelter from the snow."—*Description of the Genesee country,—Printed at Albany, 1798.*

I left Fort Schuyler, a small town situated near the western extremity of the Mohawk River, in the beginning of October, 1798. We proceeded over a gentle rising from the beautiful shore of the Mohawk, screened on the South by an elevated range of hills, through a country which for twelve miles affords a striking proof of what may be effected by the industry of ten years. The settlement here called *New Hartford* exhibits a continuation of handsome farms on each side of the western road, with neat and convenient dwelling houses, and the appearance of all those comforts which are the first rewards of agricultural labour. —There was nothing to indicate what is called a new country, but the standing forest which appeared about a quarter or half a mile from us on each side in the rear of the farms, and the numerous stumps and burnt trunks of trees which had been destroyed. Our course lay through a tract of land named *The Oneida Reservation*, near the centre of which lies a village, the present castle or chief residence of the Oneida Indians. The whole of the country which I am about to describe, was formerly the territory of the Six Indian Nations, called by the French writers *The Iroquois*. They were the original lords of the major part of the state of New York, and held subject to them many inferior and tributary tribes or communities. From the earliest and most authentic accounts, it appears that nearly two hundred years ago they were in possession of all the present state of New York lying west of the Hudson or North River. The Mohawks (who now reside in Upper Canada) on the first discovery of this country, were settled along the south banks of that interesting river, which will probably bear their name much longer than the existence of their race: the *Oneidas*, another band of the confederates, make this reservation their chief residence: the rest the *Onondagos*,

* Called *Cadaraquai*, by the Indians.

Onondagos, Cayugas, Senecas, and Tuscaroras, inhabit various spots to the westward. Of the exact time when their league (denominated by the Indians *the strong house*) originated, we have no certain account. The Mohawks are acknowledged to be the eldest of the confederate tribes: the Senecas and Onondagos have the next, and, I believe, equal claims to seniority: the rest are properly the younger tribes. Their languages, though not precisely similar, have been considered as dialects of one radical tongue. These nations, from the part they have acted in the British and French contentions for territory in America, and lastly in the revolutionary war, will be entitled to some notice by the future historians of this country. In general the Indians inhabiting the United States, according to their traditions, have come from the West. It is probable, I think, that the ancestors of the Six Nations crossed the Mississippi, and first inhabited some part of the Carolinas. But to resume my journey—We entered on the Oneida Reservation, now for the most part belonging to the state of New York, about an hour before sun-set. I was amusing myself in the contemplation of a fine colonnade of the stems of majestic trees, which line a road from forty to seventy feet wide, when we were overtaken by darkness; and we had the fatigue of spending a great part of the night in the woods, labouring with the difficulties of our way over an almost impassable clayey soil. In the midst of the night we passed through the Oneida village, and I deferred any examination of it till my return. The Oneidas have made some faint advances to civilisation, as might be expected from their vicinity to the European settlers. Their *castle* (as it is termed) is quite a picturesque village. It lies on the North side near the foot of a high range of sylvan hills, and first presents the eye of the traveller, as he emerges from the woods, with a few cultivated spots of corn, backed by a grove of pines and white poplars. Their huts, covered with bark, are scattered over a large green of uneven ground, watered by a clear rivulet, and surrounded by a slight wooden fence. It wears an air of novelty in some slight particulars, which, to a person who has lived all his life within the pale of civilised society, is extremely curious and interesting. I had understood it was their custom to protect their dwelling-places

with palisadoes, in resemblance of the block-houses surrounded with stockades, which were erected as places of safety and retreat in most of our early settlements—But the Indians of these parts have now entirely neglected the habits and study of war.

From Oneida we continued our course through the woods, and over the *Canasaga Creek*, running towards the Oneida Lake to the confines of the next settlements called the Military Bounty Lands. Here we were gratified with the sight of the growing labours of those enterprising emigrants who have recently established themselves on their farms. The progress of every settler is nearly the same. The first year he begins with clearing a small spot of ground, on which he erects a temporary dwelling of the logs of wood. He then proceeds to destroy the trees by felling them, ringing the barks, and burning the bodies and branches when they become dry. His cattle in the mean while find subsistence in the woods. After a few years, if his neighbourhood should be industrious, he finds himself in another state of existence. The woody country becomes converted into open fields. He generally is enabled, with the assistance of a saw-mill, to complete his barn and a farm house for his habitation.—He lays out his garden, and commands all the conveniences of life. The length of time in which this is effected by ordinary exertion depends a great deal, as may be supposed, upon the quantity, size and quality of the timber. The oak is easily subdued; but the beech, which abounds in this part of the country, demands a much greater proportion of time and labour in its demolition. It is remarkable that the New-England farmers select their lands in the heavily-timbered beechen tracts which are generally best suited to pasture: the Pennsylvanians almost uniformly give a preference to the dry and light soil in which the oak predominates, and which is preferred for the cultivation of grain. In the military tract, we found on the road side numerous instances of families in the first stage of settlement: in other places they had advanced much further in their labours; and examples were not wanting, particularly in the district of Manlius, of some complete and respectable farms.

In speaking of the Military Bounty Lands, I must give you a short account of some respectable brethren in arms, who were the first proprietors of this tract. At the conclusion of the revolutionary war, the state of New-York, finding itself in-

* See Barton's New Views of the Origin of the Tribes and Nations of America, published at Philadelphia, 1798.

debted to the valiant authors of its independence, in a sum to which its pecuniary resources were unequal, had recourse to the expedient of satisfying them by a grant of lands which had been derived by a purchase from the Six Nations. For this purpose the territory extending from the sources of the Susquehanna to the shore of Lake Ontario, and from the Canasaraga stream to the Seneca Lake, was divided into 28 townships, bearing the names of some of the more distinguished heroes, poets, and philosophers. Each township was subdivided into 100 lots of 600 acres each, and distributed amongst the army, from the soldiers to the general officers, in proportion to their rank. Some indeed of the officers had the magnanimity to refuse any compensation for their services; and many of the poor soldiers who accepted of it, considering the property in so remote a country as little better than lands in the moon, were the dupes of speculators, who made a juster estimate of its future value. Being shifted from hand to hand, and undergoing in many instances repeated sales by the same or fictitious claimants, this tract continues a fruitful source of litigation and fraud.—Our first entry on this classic ground was towards the waist of *Manlius*, the great defender of the Capitol, from whom we were to proceed over *Marcellus* and *Aurelius*, to the great grandfire *Romulus*. As I lay upon a bed much fatigued in coping with the clay of the venerable *Manlius*, I was amused to over-hear an equivoque in the next room—a Connecticut emigrant, relating his travels in the southern townships, in conversation round the fire, observed that he had been all through *Tully*, *Locke*, and *Virgil*; and I now, said he, intend to go over *Homer*, which will not take me above two or three days. The secretary of state, or whoever planted these hard names in the wilderness, had but a superficial acquaintance, one may suspect, with the originals; for neither *Dryden*, *Milton*, nor *Ovid*, was ever distinguished as an example by any of the attributes of heroism.—*Galen* may be admitted to designate the lands of the surgeons of the army: but *Tully* and *Cicero* (who are here made distinct persons), when united, were not worth a joint of *Alexander* or *Achilles*, who were entitled, I should have thought, to a fief a-piece, as tenants in capite of ancient renown.

I cannot but admire the great labour which has been employed in cutting a road through this hilly and heavily timbered country:—and, indeed, to the honour of

some distinguished gentlemen of liberal and enlarged minds, it must be mentioned that the justness and the grandeur of their schemes, in promoting the settlement of this Western country, has given a direction to the labour employed in its cultivation, which is perhaps without example in the success and rapidity of its progress. The passage of the intended road is generally from thirty to sixty feet wide, and for the most part in a direct line. From some points of view, looking before or behind, you perceive a lengthening aperture through the wood for several miles, and in the valleys and swampy places, long extended causeways, on which infinite labour has been bestowed.

The land, after we crossed the Canasaraga, appeared gradually rising, till we reached the vicinity of the military tract, and then became mountainous and uneven. Unfortunately, from an ignorance of the spots where it was visible through the trees, we lost a view of the Oneida Lake, which lay stretched at a considerable distance to the North-east. The first water we discovered was the *Onondago*, or salt spring lake, adjoining the *Seneca* river, which shortly after assumes the name of *Oswego*, and runs into Lake Ontario. We saw this lake surrounded with luxuriant woods, making a picturesque object in perspective, from an eminence above what is called the *Onondago hollow*. From an interesting memoir communicated by Mr. Benjamin De Witt, to the Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, Arts, and Manufactures, of the state of New York, it appears that he found the principal salt springs issued from a marsh on a solid bed of calcareous rocks in the vicinity of the lake; the bottom of which has a whitish appearance. Mr. De Witt obtained from $\frac{1}{2}$ a pint of the salt water, 551 grains, or about 1 ounce and $\frac{1}{4}$ avoirdupois of salt, 26 grains of calcareous earth (lime), and a minute proportion of vitriolic acid probably united with the fossil alkali, in form of Glauber's salt. The present proceeds of the different salt-works may be estimated at 6000 bushels per annum.

The Onondago Indians, from the etymology of this word in their language, are so denominated from their residence on a marsh at the foot of a mountain, which is the description of the Onondago hollow. This hollow, or vale, surrounded by large elevated hills, where about 100 of their tribe still reside, is famous in the history of the confederate nations, for having been the seat of their councils. They have 60 or 70 acres of cleared land at their cattle but

but soon, like the Mohawks and the Oneidas, they will leave, in the spots which they have inhabited, no other trace of their existence than a name.—We proceeded through *Aurelius* and *Marcellus*, now richly painted with the variety of autumnal dyes, in which the scarlet of the maple and the yellow of the beech were remarkably conspicuous, and after crossing the outlets of the *Ostisco*, *Shaneatetes*, and *Owasco* lakes, which unite with the Oswego river, we arrived at the *Cayuga*. You may imagine what a happy relief it afforded the eye, long pent up by surrounding woods, to take a glance over a beautiful expanse of water, mingling in blue perspective with the horizontal sky. The shores of this lake are generally level, and there is an air of pleasing tranquillity in the scenery of its borders. On our return, we crossed it in a calm night, when the image of the moon reflected in its beautiful mirror fringed with the dark shadows of the sylvan banks, presented a picture that entranced us in meditation. The bottom of this lake is muddy, and affords nourishment to very fine eels. Salmon trout, and various other fish, are caught in it. Amongst the extraordinary exertions of its inhabitants, for which this part of the state is distinguished, it is now in agitation to lay a bridge over the Cayuga lake, towards its northern extremity, where the passage is nearly a mile in extent. The depth of the water does not exceed eight or ten feet on this end of the lake; but to the south, where the land is more elevated, it is not less than eighty fathoms. It is remarkable to an inhabitant of the Southern parts of the state, who has been accustomed to the fine pure exhilarating influence of the North-west winds on the atmosphere, that in this quarter they are generally fraught with rain. This is the case also on the Mohawk river, and it may be ascribed to the vicinity of Lake Ontario, from whose exhalations a vapour is precipitated as the wind directs. On the Western side of Lake Ontario, I found also that the Easterly winds generally produced rain.

Having been ferried by a venerable major over the Cayuga, we again entered into the woods, and crossing the outlet of a green stream from the lake, proceeded towards Geneva. I was sensibly struck at various times on my way with odoriferous effluvia from some unknown quarters, which I could have fancied as the mingled and concentrated essences of the whole vegetable world around us—for a world it truly seemed whenever we could take a

retrospective, or bird's eye, view of the country.—It was one immense interminable forest—*cælum undique et undique sylva*—at this season of the year most beautifully adorned with a variety of colours. It has been observed that the winters to the West of the Cayuga lake are milder than on the Eastern side. This, amongst other causes, may be owing as well to a difference in the soil which becomes more light and dry to the westward, as to a diminution of the quantity of wood.

Geneva is situated on an eminence at the North-west end of the *Seneca* Lake; on its most commanding point of elevation stands a fine and spacious hotel, which would be worthy of the meridian of Europe. This lake, formerly called the *Conodasago*, derives its present appellation from the Seneca Indians, who have inhabited these parts, and are now the most numerous and respectable tribe of the Six Nations. The town on its bank has been called Geneva, from a resemblance, in point of situation, to the city which bears the same name in Europe. Its situation, with respect to the body and shape of the water, may afford some similitude; but I saw nothing to correspond with the bold and snow-capt mountains of Meillerai, none of the picturesque and shelving banks of the Pays de Vaud.—The character of its scenery bears no stronger resemblance to any thing I have seen, than the level and woody margins of the Cayuga. I observed, as I walked the shore, an astonishing number of bones and organised substances, in a petrified state. A valuable salt spring, I have been informed, has lately been discovered near Geneva.

The next lake we reached was the *Canadarquai*, which lies sixteen miles to the westward of Geneva. The southern extremity of this and of all the northern communications or fountains of Lake Ontario, as well as of that great lake itself, affords the deepest water. The Canadarquai has been sounded to the South with a line of one hundred and twenty fathoms, without reaching its bottom. It is backed on that quarter by a range of high and picturesque mountains. The beautiful little town of *Canadarquai*, rising on a gentle acclivity from the bottom of the lake, presented to us a sight as unexpected as reviving. It consists of one street about three quarters of a mile long, not only remarkable for the neatness of its dwelling-houses, but for some embellishments of architecture and taste. We vi-

sited a sulphureous spring, about 10 miles distant from Canadarquai, with which the air is impregnated at a considerable distance. It deposits a great quantity of pure brimstone, and forms many curious stalactites on the earthy bed from whence it issues.

The ground of which I am now speaking, and which, in a circumference of some thousand miles, comprehends an infinite number of great and minor lakes, is the highest on the continent of North-America. To this, as a common centre, may be traced the sources of the *St. Lawrence*, *Hudson*, and *Mississippi*, and of the rivers which flow into Hudson's Bay, and through the North-western continent,* radiating in almost opposite directions. Whatever may be the cause of a superabundance of water in this elevated country, it certainly, I think, has diminished, and probably will continue to diminish, in quantity. It is sufficiently, I believe, proved, that in Europe and Asia, the waters have in many places gradually left the surface of the globe: strong appearances also serve to justify an opinion, that many parts of this state have been originally covered with water. The Mohawk River, which descends above a hundred miles to its confluence with the Hudson, probably derived its origin from the desiccation of some considerable lakes. It runs in its whole extent between two ranges of mountains, which leave an intermediate vale of level rich lands, except where the Highlands unite at a place called the *Little Falls*. Here the water descends twenty feet in a cataract. The rocks on both sides of the river are perfectly composed, and in horizontal layers: but at the *Little Falls*, or Straits of the mountains, the masses of granite incline towards the bed of the river, and exhibit manifest evidences of having sunk from some external pressure, or from the removal of their original substratum. At a considerable height on the shore, above the Falls, the rocks appear much worn, and fretted into holes by the action of water; and in digging the canal which has been lately made there, large bodies† of trees were dug up at the depth of 20 feet below the surface of the earth. Similar appearances also lead to a conclusion that the waters of the Genesee River, which issue

in cataracts into Lake Ontario, were once also embanked on the South shore, and that the extensive flats on each side of the river constituted the bottom of a lake.

From *Canadarquai* we proceeded through a cultivated country, settled principally by natives of Connecticut, to the *Genesee* or *Chenescio* River, and arrived there at the limits of the inhabited country. The region extending West, inclosed between the great western lakes *Erie* and *Ontario*, the *Genesee* River on the East, and the sources of the *Alleghany* on the South, bears yet all the wild and primæval features of nature.

[To be concluded in our next.]

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

PETRARCH, the lover of LAURA of Avignon, the author of those enchanting sonnets, which first exalted Italian poetry to classic fame,—the great restorer, by whose cares, the remains of Greek and Roman literature were rescued from among the ruins of time,—PETRARCH, as if he had been a *Scotchman*, has not disdained to write upon the ITCH.

It is in his excellent ethical work, *De Remediis utriusque Fortune*, that he treats upon this strange topic. That work consists of two books written in the form of dialogue. Of these books, the first is directed to temper and moderate the insolence of joy, by means of considerations drawn from reason and philosophy. In the second book, he endeavours to muster the whole host of human woes, and to present such consolations as may strengthen and bear up the weakness of humanity under every one of them.

The ITCH is one of the ills for which he offers consolation. Some of his topics are here sufficiently diverting—"Rather than painful, the ITCH," says he, "is by many persons accounted exceedingly pleasing. It will serve to awaken you in the night, better than either clock or watchman. If the disease be dirty and shameful; so are not the remedies by which it is to be cured; for, what can be preferable to exercise, the bath, temperance in sleep and diet? Hands bearing the marks of this disorder may appear disgraceful; but that patience which endures it without fretfulness, is highly honourable. It may be vexatious to have the whole body covered over with this cutaneous distemper: but, alas! how little do we concern ourselves for the cure of those more grievous distempers of our minds, lust, avarice, ambition, the thirst for revenge, and

* According to Mr. McKenzie, who has traced them to the Ocean.

† I do not mention this as a singular phenomenon; for it has occurred in various places.

all the kindred train of inordinate passions!"

Such are the reflections of the elegant PETRARCH concerning a disorder which cannot now be named without indelicacy. From the language in which he speaks of it, and from the consideration of its being numbered by him among other common sources of the vexations of human life, we may infer that it was, in the days of PETRARCH, a not unfrequent complaint among all ranks in life, and throughout the southern regions of Europe. Clean linen, fresh animal food, with the plentiful use of wheaten bread and other vegetable provisions, are the happy medicines, by the use of which it has been expelled.

H.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN the present eventful æra, which has witnessed the downfall of so many ancient and illustrious families, I am surprised to see so little of the public attention drawn to the royal family of MAC GREGOR. Let not your English readers smile at this epithet; for it is an epithet unquestionably just.

In that most authentic, valuable, and judicious work, entitled, *The Baronage of Scotland*, we have a history of the family, written, it has been said, by him who now claims to be the chief; and surely the testimony of such a writer must carry conviction to the most sceptical mind. Indeed, the narrative is drawn up with a modesty which flashes conviction in the reader's face. "Though the royal descent of this most ancient clan might be traced from the chronicles of the Scottish kings to the remotest antiquity, we shall here," says the illustrious author, "carry it no farther back than the immediate undoubted progenitor, PRINCE GREGOR, third son of king Alpin, son of the celebrated Achaius king of Scotland, who began to reign Anno 787."

To me, who know so well the number and the authenticity of the Scottish records prior to that period, the self-denial of him who did not make use of them to carry back his pedigree to Japhet the son of Noah, supplies the place of 10,000 proofs of the truth of the descent which he has traced. Indeed I am now thoroughly convinced, with a member of the clan who was both a poet and an antiquarian, that there are but four houses of high antiquity in Europe; the house of Austria, the house of Bourbon, the house of Stewart, and the house of MAC GREGOR; and of

these, it is a question undecided, whether the house of Stewart be any thing more than a *branch* of that of Mac Gregor.

Of these four illustrious families, the fate has been very remarkable. The chief of the house of Stewart is now a catholic priest; the male line of the house of Austria failed in 1740, by the death of the emperor Charles VI.; and the head of the house of Bourbon has for six years been a wandering exile; but the history of the house of Mac Gregor is still more extraordinary than that of any of the other three.

About the beginning of the last century, after having for many years before committed what their enemies called "vast outrages and depredations," the Mac Gregors, under the conduct of their chief, massacred the Colquhouns, a neighbouring clan, with such circumstances of treacherous atrocity, that the name of Mac Gregor was abolished by act of parliament, and the whole clan declared outlaws. It will naturally be thought that such a law could not have been passed against a family so illustrious, but upon the most complete evidence; and it must be confessed that the public opinion on this occasion acquiesced in the wisdom and justice of the legislature. But, notwithstanding these presumptions, the historian of the clan, whom we have already quoted in terms so respectful, has proved, by evidence the most incontrovertible, that his family was innocent, and the Scotch parliament a pack of knaves. "Mr. Alexander Ross," says he, "professor in the university of Aberdeen, makes it plainly appear, in a Latin history of the family of Sutherland, how grossly this unfortunate clan have been misrepresented and abused;" and surely no man of common sense will pretend that even an *act of parliament*, corroborated by public opinion and the testimony of *all our historians*, can invalidate the credit of a *professor in the University of Aberdeen*! It is true, that Charles II. having repealed the law which abolished the name of Mac Gregor, king William judged it necessary to revive it, on account of some new depredations committed by the clan under the conduct of Robert Roy; but what is king William when compared with *professor Ross*?

The effects of these unjust laws were various. The clan was broken and dispersed. Some of them took one name, and some another; and they emigrated in multitudes to Germany, France, Italy, and Ireland. As the learned historian already mentioned has not traced the *Irish, Italian,*

or

or German branches of his family, it is incumbent upon me to prove that there are any such; and fortunately, the proof is concise and conclusive.

That all-accomplished hero, who is recorded in the Baronage as having performed prodigies of valour when not yet fifteen, has just now raised a regiment of fencible infantry, to be employed by his king against the common enemies of Europe. In that regiment are some Germans, some Italians, and many Irish; and as one of the officers was lately *cow-keeper* to the minister of Balquhiddy, about 60 or 70 miles west from this; another, a *tailor*, in the village of Callendar, where his father still follows the same business, and keeps a *dram-shop*; and a third, a *gauger*; it is hardly conceivable that these foreigners, especially the Germans, would obey such officers, were they not convinced that they have all sprung from the same royal stem. It may, indeed, appear surprising to some of your readers, that the chiefs of so illustrious a family should have selected such men for commands in their regiment: but let it be remembered, that the blood of Prince GREGOR, circulating in his veins, is more than sufficient to enable the meanest tailor or herdsman on earth. There was policy too in making officers of *cow-keepers*, *gaugers*, and *tailors*. The French armies have been invincible under their low-born generals; and what must be the prowess of the *Royal Clan-Alpines* (for that is the name of the regiment), when they unite in their officers the advantages both of low and high birth?

The exploits of this wonderful regiment, I have no doubt, will evince the wisdom of that legislature which lately restored the name of MAC GREGOR; and I do not despair of living to see its heroic commander sitting in the House of Peers by the style and title of DUKE OF GLENFALLOCK. By inserting this supplement to the history of the illustrious house in your next number, you will much oblige all the Mae Gregors, as well as an ally of the family, who is

Your constant Reader and Admirer,

GREGOR MAC NAB.

119, South-bridge-street, Edinburgh,

May the 22d, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

DOCTOR PALEY, in his *Moral and Political Philosophy*, book iii. part 2. chap. 3. has this remark:

"Slavery was a part of the civil constitution of most countries, when *christianity* appeared; yet no passage is to be

found in the *Christian Scriptures* by which it is condemned or prohibited."

And in a late debate on the Slave Trade, July 5, the *Bishop of Rochester* is reported as declaring "this traffic to be against the spirit indeed, but not against the letter of the *Christian religion*."

Both these gentlemen, highly and justly distinguished as they are for genius and learning, I make no hesitation of pronouncing, are egregiously mistaken on this point; and I appeal to the following passage of Paul's first epistle to Timothy, chap. i. ver. 7—12. which I thus translate fully and exactly in behalf of my assertion:

"Now we know that the bow is good, if any one use it agreeably to its design; under this persuasion, that no bow lies against a righteous man, but against violators of law and just subjection, impious and sinful men, unholy and profane, paricides and matricides, murderers, whoremongers, sodomites, ENSLAVERS OF MANKIND, liars, perjurers, and whatever else opposes THE SOUND DOCTRINE, (viz. of Christianity); according to the glorious gospel of the blessed God, which is committed to me."

The original word is *ανδραποδιστης*, which primarily signifies "one who binds or enchains a man by the foot;" and hence, secondarily and generally, an *enslaver of men*. The definitions of ancient lexicographers and scholiasts, conformable to this account, may be seen in Westein. A separation from my books prevents, on my part, a more distinct illustration of this expression now: but the case is clear.

I am, Sir, your's, G. WAKEFIELD,
Dorchester Gaol, July 9, 1799.

For the Monthly Magazine.

Description, Character, &c. of the OTACHEITEANS, translated from the Letters of COMMERSON, a late French Navigator.

OTACHEITE is the only country of the earth inhabited by people without vices, without prejudices, without wants, without dissensions. Born under the finest skies, nourished by the fruits of a land fertile without culture, ruled by fathers of families rather than by kings, they acknowledge no other god than Love.

A language very sonorous, very harmonious, composed of about 4 or 500 words, indeclinable, inconjugable,—that is to say, without any syntax,—suffices them to render all their ideas, and to express all their wants; a noble simplicity, which, neither excluding the modification of tones nor the pantomime of the passions,

ſons, preſerves them from that ſuperb batology which we call the richneſs of language, and which makes us loſe, in the labyrinth of words, the juſtneſs of perceptions, and the promptitude of judgement. The Otaheitean, on the contrary, names immediately the object which he perceives; and the tone in which he pronounces the name of this object, has already expreſſed the manner in which he is affected by it. A few words make a rapid converſation. The operations of the ſoul, the movements of the heart, are iſochronous with the firſt movements of the lips. He who ſpeaks, and he who hears, are always in uniſon.

Let it not be thought here, however, that we are ſpeaking of a horde of rude and ſtupid ſavages. Every operation performed by them bears the ſtamp of the moſt perfect intelligence. Canoes of a conſtruction which has no known model; their direction regulated by the inſpection of the ſtars; vaſt houſes, of an elegant form, commodious and regular; a very curious art of weaving their linen; the fruit-trees ranged judiciously in their fields, which have all the agreeable aſpect of our orchards and plantations, without their tedious uniformity; all the dangerous places on their coaſts pointed out by buoys and nocturnal lights, in favour of thoſe who are paſſing on the ſea; all their plants known and diſtinguiſhed by names which indicate even their affinities; the inſtruments of their arts, although drawn from rude materials, are fit to be compared with ours in the choice of forms and certitude of their operations: ſuch are the rights which they already poſſeſs to our eſteem, notwithstanding the little time we have had to be acquainted with them.

The induſtry with which they handled and examined the iron; the horror they expreſſed for knives and ſciſſors, as they ſeemed to divine the ill uſe which might be made of them; the eagereſs they teſtified in taking the dimensions of our boats, ſloops, ſails, tents, barrels, in a word, of whatever they thought they could advantageouſly imitate, excited equally our curioſity and ingenuous admiration.

Their averſion to wine and liquors was invincible. Sage in every thing, they receive their aliment and drink faithfully from the hands of nature. They have neither fermented liquors nor boiled meſſes: of courſe, I never ſaw more beautiful teeth, nor finer carnation colours.

Some of their chiefs were admitted to our tables. They would have an account to be given them of every plate which was brought on the tables. If a leguminous

plant ſeemed good, they immediately aſked for ſome of the grains of it, and, on receiving them, wiſhed to learn how and where they were to be ſown, and how long they would be in coming to maturity. Our bread appeared to them excellent; but we muſt ſhew them the grain of which it was made, the method of pulveriſing it, of converting the meal into paſte, and of fermenting and baking it. All theſe proceſſes were followed up and ſeiſed in the detail; moſt frequently it was ſufficient to tell them half of the thing; the other they had already foreſeen and divined.

Several of their manufactures have the appearance of being borrowed originally from the Europeans. Thus the art of knitting drag-nets and putting them together as we do; the practice of bleeding, made with ſplinters of nacre (mother of pearl) ſharpened in the form of lancets; the reſemblance of their ſeats to thoſe which our joiners make, very low, on four feet, and without a back, for children; their cords; their lines made of the fibres of vegetables; their treſſes of hair; their hooks; their baſkets, made in the form of *berminettes*; the copes which paſs about the necks of the men, in form of a *Dalmatica*; their paſſion for ear-pendants and bracelets; the ſpecies of caſtanets which they make with pearl oysters; their flutes which reſemble ours, but which they find it more convenient to play with the noſe; with other uſages, which taken ſeparately eſtabliſh nothing, but collectively they ſeem to form a ſeries of imitations of European modes.

I ſhall not quit my dear Otaheiteans, a nation which I reſpect, till I have excuſſed them from an injuſtice which has been done them in treating them as thieves. It is true, for I will diſſemble nothing, that they have carried off a number of things from us, and that with a dexterity which would do honour to the moſt dexterous pick-pockets in Paris; but the right of property has no exiſtence in a ſtate of nature: it is a matter of pure convention. The Otaheitean, who has nothing of his own, who offers and gives generouſly whatever he ſees deſirable, knows nothing of this excluſive right, nor of the mutual convention on which it is founded: how therefore can he merit the infamous name of thief?—One of their princes who viſited us was a pleaſant robber; with one hand he took away a nail, a glaſs, or a biſcuit, to give it with the other to the firſt of his own people whom he met, from whom he took bananas, hens, and hogs, to bring them to us.

“As to what reſpects the ſimplicity of

of their manners; the civility and gentleness of their carriage, especially towards their women, who are in no sort of subjection among them, as among savages; their universal brotherly affection; their horror for the effusion of human blood; their idolatrous respect for the dead, whom they only consider as persons asleep; and lastly, their hospitality for strangers; I shall leave to the journals the merit of enlarging on each of these particulars, as our admiration and our gratitude in justice require. I shall only add to my summary description, that of the new islands without number, which we have touched at or discovered; and amid all the extraordinary circumstances which have characterised our expedition, no people have gained so much my esteem, love, and friendship, as the inhabitants of that beautiful, incomparable, happy island, among whom the golden age vainly sung by the poets seems realised, and who, though immense in number, have never yet deviated from the simple institutes of nature. I had at first designed to have given it the name of Utopia, which Sir Thomas More gave to his ideal republic, deriving it from the Greek roots *eu* and *topos* (*felix locus*); but I learned afterwards that M. de Bougainville had named it *La Nouvelle Cythère*. Its own inhabitants call it *Taïti*. K.

A PEDESTRIAN EXCURSION THROUGH
several PARTS of ENGLAND and
WALES during the Summer of 1797.

[The writer of the following journal has been from his infancy an enthusiastic lover of that moral meditation which rocks and brooks and woodlands, and fragments of old castles and ruined abbeys, have a tendency to inspire. Pursuits, indeed, of a very different nature estranged him, for several years, from the indulgence of this propensity. But the general aspect of affairs having at length determined him to retire from public exertion, the impressions of early youth revived with increasing force. In the mean time circumstances had produced another species of curiosity well calculated to go hand in hand with a passion for the picturesque and romantic. Every fact connected with the history and actual condition of the laborious classes had become important to a heart throbbing with anxiety for the welfare of the human race: and facts of this description are not to be collected by remaining, "like a homely weed, fixed to one spot." Another motive, not less powerful than the former, conspired in prompting this eccentric ramble. On the Somersetshire coast, and not many miles from Bridgewater, the author has an invaluable friend, well known in the literary world, whom as yet he had never seen, but for whom, during the imperfect intercourse of a familiar and confidential correspondence, he

had conceived all the affection of a brother. With this friend an opportunity of more immediate and intimate communication of sentiment had been long and mutually desired; and as the family of the journalist was then in Derby, he was determined to take the opportunity, in his way from Somersetshire to that place, of visiting some of the picturesque and romantic scenery of Wales.

The reader is now in possession of the principal motives and objects of this excursion, and will accordingly be aware what sort of information he is to expect. It is only necessary to add, that a companion of congenial mind increased the pleasures of the earlier part of this ramble; but that, after the first fortnight, the journalist pursued his way, a solitary Rambler, over many a mountain, and through many a delicious vale, where sometimes he wandered an unnoticed stranger, and was hailed at others with the most cordial friendship and hospitality.

The journal that follows is rather a gleanings than the full harvest of those observations which the long-protracted ramble so abundantly furnished: for the nature of a periodical publication demands compression and selection: and hence the principal difficulty in the composition of the following article: many passages and adventures, which, in a detached publication, would have formed, perhaps, the most interesting features of the work, being of necessity omitted. It is hoped, however, that the specimen, such as it is, will not be found entirely destitute of entertainment or information; in which two-fold view it is offered by the editor's friend and fellow-labourer in the vineyard of truth.]

ON Thursday, June 29, 1797, we set off at between 9 and 10 in the forenoon, in a heavy shower of rain, with a large umbrella over our heads; being previously determined that our progress should not depend upon the caprices of winds and clouds.

As it was our intention to trace the banks of the Thames as far as Windsor, we directed our course towards *Fulham Bridge*, where the eye is regaled with the first glimpse of rural scenery. The views from this bridge have certainly some attractions, chiefly however derived from the tranquil grandeur of the river; for the buildings equally remind one of the taste and vocations of a trading city, and the tea-garden stile is conspicuous in the surrounding pleasure-grounds and plantations. A drizzling rain continued to fall: but, considering the nature of the prospect (whose character is rather luxuriance than extent or variety), neither the haziness of the atmosphere, nor the mist which curled along the surface of the water, and gave a grey and sober tint to the surrounding objects, was any disparagement to the scene.

The case, however, was materially different.

ferent at *Richmond Hill*. From this enchanting eminence, where splendid variety constitutes the distinguishing character—where wood and water, and thickly scattered villas, lie stretched beneath to an immeasurable distance, and the rich and decorated expanse is bounded only by the failing powers of vision, the eye demands its fullest liberty, and the strong blaze and transparency of noon, or the warm glow of a cloudless evening, are accidents of colouring (if I may so express myself) that harmonise with the features of the picture. This finishing, however, Nature was not in a mood to furnish. The sun tantalised us indeed with a sort of promise; and two or three times a partial and transient beam gave us a glimpse of the beauties we were forbidden to enjoy. But even with these disadvantages, the scene had sufficient attractions to detain us between three and four hours, including the time occupied by our slight and temperate repast at the Plough and Harrow in Peterham.

By the way—the walk down the hill to Peterham, between the Park and the Hanging Wood, should never be neglected by the picturesque traveller. The solemn grandeur and shady sequestration of this descending path form a striking contrast to the gaiety and splendour of the scene above. It is, indeed, a charming appendage to this celebrated prospect—wild, sombrous, and majestic—a scene for solemn meditation and poetic rhapsody, where, in fact, I could loiter away more days and weeks, than on the commanding summit of the hill itself. That pomp of scenery, that expanse and publicity of prospect, which so eminently distinguish Richmond Hill, fascinate, indeed, the occasional observer: but in the picturesque of nature, as in the intercourses of life, it is principally in the lowly vales and shades of sober sequestration we must seek the pleasures that cloy not on repetition.

The poet Gray, whose pocket-book was our travelling guide and companion, in his list of scenes and situations, has set down *Twickenham* with a star of admiration: but certainly we saw nothing there to admire. In fact, the beauty of this place consists in the prospects commanded from the houses and pleasure-grounds on the banks of the river. One of these, the garden of Pope, we ought to have had the curiosity to visit: for though, to a lover of the simplicity of Nature, that factitious scenery which surrounds the mansions of opulence has few attractions; yet as what little taste for gardening we have

among us, seems to have been introduced by the bard of *Twickenham*, it is certainly worth while to examine the original model.

The spacious *Palace of Hampton Court*, the favourite residence of William III. with all its modern patches and incongruities, is still a very fine place. The garden, indeed, is execrable: but the river, and the gay luxuriance of the surrounding country, atone for every defect: and the walk from hence to *Sunbury* (where we slept) may be ranked among the finest scenery of the Thames: nor is the effect a little heightened by the number of swans, who, sailing round the little scattered islands, in which they have built their nests, give character and interest to the scene.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE very nature of those purposes, the accomplishment of which can alone present a sure test of literary excellence, is such as to make literary men particularly liable to emotions of vanity. What unequivocal proofs can there be obtained of the merits of any work of literature, other than the assent of the reader's understanding to the truths which it explains, other than the sympathy of every heart in the sentiments which it pours forth? Of all mankind, an author can the least safely set the common judgement of the world at defiance. If men shall, in general, agree not to read my book; if those who *do* read it be not impressed by its sentiments and imagery, nor convinced by its reasonings; it must be bad, however differently I myself may be disposed to think of its merits. Thus compelled, by the essential nature of the primary object of all their pursuits, to have still an especial respect to the approbation and the disapprobation of others, literary men learn to watch with undescrivable anxiety the judgement of the public—to become intoxicated with its applause, and to console themselves for its neglect, only by imputing this to some accidental untowardness of circumstances. How often do they, in imagination, anticipate the effects of a few favourite verses or paragraphs upon the readers! With what raptures are they apt to repeat the praises which they have obtained! How eagerly will they proffer to every visitant the gratification of listening to their favourite effusions! To what a fancied elevation, greater than that of a Roman triumph, are they exalted by any transient

success! How easily are they galled to the quick, amidst all their exultation, even by the slightest censure of the meanest of critics! It is not *pride* that can be content with its own suffrage alone, but *vanity* suffering the voice of the multitude to fix its price, that displays itself in all those emotions. It is the fate of the sons of literature to be peculiarly subject to the influence of these causes, by which Vanity is necessarily produced, and cherished in the breast.

In a late perusal of the *Letters of BALZAC to Conrart, and others*, I have met with some very amusing instances of this literary vanity. Balzac's works, in general, are written not without elegance, yet without much of either acuteness or comprehension of mind, and not always with spirit or correctness. But he had been praised and flattered, until he was persuaded that the most distant posterity must read with raptures the veriest trifles which flowed from his pen. "He finds himself," as he tells his friend, "distressed by the impertinent importunity of persons who wrote to him, and sent him presents, solely with a view to draw from him *some of his precious epistles*." Of SALMASIUS he says, "That great book-maker pours out his stuff faster than any secretary can transcribe it, or any printer conduct it through the press. He will compose a thick folio sooner than I can finish a page or two of a letter. Blessed are the writers who can so easily satisfy themselves! who, in composing, exercise only their memory and their fingers! who, without choice or discrimination, tell just all that they know!" Of his own work, intitled, ARISTIPPUS, he says, "So dearly do I love this Benjamin of my brain, that I would not exchange it for all the *Miscellanies, Diatribæ, various Readings, Animadversions, Emendations, &c. &c.* that have issued, during these last fifty years, from the presses of Leiden and Frankfort." Many things, still more extravagant than these, appear as effusions of this author's vanity, in the same little volume of his *Letters*: yet is there in the same volume nothing finer than a short complimentary epistle from M. Drelincourt, sent with a copy of his excellent treatise on *Death*, to court the acceptance of BALZAC. It seems that BALZAC had established on his estate a manufacture of paper; and was accustomed to send frequent presents of this article to his favourite friends at Paris. He appears, likewise, to have been most anxiously punctilious in regard to the correction of the press, in the printing of his works.—

It should seem, from the epistolary correspondence of BALZAC and his friends, that they accounted him who could pay the most extravagant compliments to write the best letter.

THOMAS HOBBS of Malmesbury exhibits likewise, in his works, some curious specimens of the vanity of an author. But it must be owned, that there is in HOBBS' self-commendation much more of dogmatism, insolence, and enthusiastic conviction, than in that of Balzac. It has, perhaps, in it more of *pride*, than of *vanity*. In the very title of his *Short Treatise on Liberty and Necessity*, he says of it; "Wherein all controversy concerning Predestination, Election, Free-Will, Grace, Merits, Reprobation, &c. is FULLY DECIDED AND CLEARED."—He never fails to treat his adversaries with supreme contempt, as the most stupid and ignorant of mankind. In the dedication of his *Treatise on Human Nature* to the Earl of Newcastle, he scruples not to say: "I present this to your Lordship, for the only and solid foundation of such science." "It would be an incomparable benefit to the common-wealth," adds he afterwards, "that every one held the opinion concerning law and policy, here delivered." In the dedication of his *LEVIATHAN* to Mr. Francis Godolphin, he very frankly expresses himself thus: "If you find my labour generally decried, you may say, I am a man that love my own opinions, and think all true I say." Comparing himself, in another work, with Boyle, and the natural philosophers in general, he treats them with ineffable contempt, as men who owed their reputation merely to their glasses and furnaces: "but, before Mr. HOBBS's book *De Homine* came forth," adds he immediately, "I never saw any thing written of that subject intelligibly."—HOBBS, I cannot help here mentioning, has left us, in Latin hexameters, a diverting account of a visit made by a party of pleasure to the Peak in Derbyshire, in which he very laughably translates the vulgar appellation—*The Devil's Arse a Peak*—PLUTONIS ANUM.

A-kin to this author's vanity of Balzac and Hobbes seems to be that strange delusion of fancy, which made the famous Lord HERBERT of CHEREBURY believe himself commanded by a *special revelation* from heaven, to publish a book against *all revelation*. The story is already sufficiently known.—Somewhat of the same cast, too, appears to have been that fond presumption of the most amusing BENVENUTO CELLINI, which led him at

at all times to imagine himself in a peculiar manner blessed with the extraordinary favour and protection of heaven; whether he was seeking to scrape acquaintance with the devil in the rites of sorcery, was whoring his mistresses, or was assassinating his foes!

MANSE of Campsie.

April 14, 1799.

OUTLINES of the PLAN of the LIBRARY and NEWS-ROOM at LIVERPOOL, referred to in our last Number.

IT has often been a matter of surprise to many of the inhabitants of this place, and still more so to strangers, that, in a town of such commercial and national importance as Liverpool, the conveniencies and accommodations for the acquisition of knowledge, both local and general, both ancient and modern, should be so imperfect as they confessedly are. The want of a public library of well selected books in all the useful as well as ornamental branches of knowledge, in the learned languages and in some of the modern languages of Europe as well as in our own, has long been felt and acknowledged; and every person inclined to literary pursuits has experienced the difficulty of making any considerable progress in any particular department of knowledge, from the want of an establishment which might furnish him with the perusal of the best authors on the subject of his inquiries, and which would exempt him from the necessity of incurring the expense of purchasing all the books his pursuits may require; an expense which is not generally convenient to individuals.

Impelled by these considerations, several gentlemen have ventured to propose to the inhabitants of Liverpool the establishment of an institution which they have long had in contemplation, and which they hope will be found to answer all the purposes for which it is designed. In addition to the advantage of having within reach a valuable repository of books in every department of useful knowledge, they propose to comprehend in their plan all the advantages and conveniencies of a News-Room. They intend, if the plan meets encouragement and support, to appropriate a certain part of the annual income, to procure a regular supply of News-Papers, both town and country, all the periodical publications of any value, and all pamphlets that have a reference to subjects of local or general polity, or of commerce. They intend also to furnish

the room with all the best maps that can be procured. In a word, their object is to combine a Library and a News-Room in one establishment, under one roof, and even in one room. They propose to erect a building for these purposes, according to an excellent plan which has been prepared by a professional gentleman for that purpose. Besides one very large and commodious room, fifty feet by thirty, which will serve at once for a News-Room and a Library, there will be a Reading-Room, and a Committee-Room. The large room will be galleried all round; the space above the gallery will be appropriated to the use of the Library; and the space below will be fitted up after the manner of a Coffee-Room, where the News-Papers, Reviews, Magazines, and Pamphlets, may always be met with. Thus the two establishments will be kept perfectly distinct from each other. These rooms are designed to be upon a first floor; and it is proposed that the rooms on the ground floor be converted into shops, and that the accruing rents of these shops, as well as of the cellars underneath them, be applied to the general purposes of the institution.

Such is the outline of the plan; upon which it may be remarked, that it comprehends such advantages as will adapt it to the convenience of men of business, as well as men of leisure. It will be open every day from seven o'clock in the morning till nine in the evening, and the books will be delivered out at all times within these hours; all Pamphlets, of general or local interest, periodical Publications, as Reviews, Magazines, &c. will be regularly procured, and will remain in the room for the perusal of the subscribers; the expense of two separate institutions will be avoided, and permanence will be given to the establishment of a News Room; which, both in a commercial and political point of view, is of great importance in a town like this.

In order to carry this plan into effect, it is proposed to raise a sum of money by subscription; part of which is to be expended in purchasing ground and erecting a suitable building, and the remainder in the purchase of a stock of books; the institution to be afterwards supported by annual subscriptions. The sum first advanced is to give the subscriber a transferable interest in the institution. It is proposed to limit the number of subscribers to two hundred and fifty, each of whom is to subscribe ten guineas on admittance, and two guineas per annum afterwards. It is computed that the whole expense of the building, when completed, will amount

to two thousand pounds, which will leave a surplus of upwards of five hundred pounds: and as it is intended that the first year's annual subscription should be paid in advance on opening the room, a sum of one thousand pounds may thus be applied in the immediate purchase of books. The annual income, amounting to five hundred guineas, together with the addition of the contingent rents of the shops and cellars, which cannot fail to be let to advantage, is proposed to be expended in the following manner. After the necessary expenses of the institution are paid, a sum, not exceeding one third of the net income, shall be annually laid out in the purchase of News-Papers, Magazines, Reviews, and Pamphlets; of the remainder of the annual income, a part, not exceeding one third, shall be applied to the purchase of books in the French, Italian, German, Latin, and Greek languages; and the balance to be expended in purchasing books in our own language.

Liverpool, November 27, 1797.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN answer to the inquiry of your correspondent T. T. in your Magazine for this month of the best method of taking grease spots out of leather breeches, I beg to acquaint him, that the white of an egg, applied to the injured part, and dried in the sun, will effectually answer his wishes.

Oxford-street, July 4, 1799. Q. Q.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING observed, in the Monthly Magazine for this month, a letter from one who wishes to be informed of the method of taking grease spots out of leather breeches; for the good of the community in general, I make known the following receipt (which I have often tried with success) through the medium of your useful Magazine, viz. to two table spoonfuls of spirits of turpentine, put half an ounce of mealy potatoes, to which add some of the best Durham mustard, rub these on the part greased: and when it is dry and taken off again, the spot will be entirely removed. Should this not prove quite efficacious, (though I have seldom known it fail), add a little vinegar, which will effectually do the business.

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

JOHN MEDLEY.

*Old Sanctuary, Westminster,
July 12, 1799.*

For the Monthly Magazine.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. TATHAM to Mr. TRESHAM, respecting the CLAUDES lately purchased by Mr. BECKFORD.

WITH regard to the paragraph which appeared in a morning paper of Tuesday last, intimating that the two Claudes lately purchased by you for Mr. Beckford, were offered to me when at Rome, by the prince Altieri,—I take the liberty of stating to you (and, if you think proper, have no objection to state more particularly to the public) the circumstances which induced me at that time to decline an offer so very flattering to myself, and the acceptance of which would sooner have put my own country in possession of those incomparable pieces.

From the time I was first introduced to the prince Altieri (about five months after my arrival at Rome) he honoured me with the most obliging and continued marks of attention. Toward the middle of the year 1796, the capture of Mantua by the French was considered at Rome as an event impossible to be avoided—and the effects it would necessarily have on that repository of art and genius were already felt in anticipation by the proprietors of every museum there. One morning, while I was walking with the junior prince round his galleries, and talking over the calamitous events which were likely to take place—he conducted me to the Claudes, and said, both his father and himself were now fully persuaded they could not preserve those pieces long, as the French would certainly come and strip Rome of every valuable production of art they could possibly remove; and therefore, if I chose to purchase them, I should have the preference to any other person. I revolved in my mind the state of things at that time, and the circumstances under which I stood; and although I felt, and as long as I live shall continue to feel, the deepest obligation to the prince for so distinguished a mark of his regard, and was extremely desirous my own country should be enriched with such a treasure; I found I could not then accept the offer, without making the most imprudent risk of losing them, and perhaps exposing them to absolute destruction. I had already, at the desire and through the assistance of Mr. Holland, made a collection of antique fragments, and casts of ornamental architecture, to a very considerable amount, which the situation of public affairs rendered it very difficult for me to convey home.

The

The Mediterranean was so infested with corsairs and French privateers, that scarce a barchetta could pass in safety from one port to another—and the insurance on property was then at the rate of 30 per cent. and upwards. I therefore found myself obliged to forego the pleasure and advantage of a purchase, to have completed which, must have been a matter of the highest gratification to any lover of the arts.

About six months since, the prince honoured me with a letter, written by his secretary in his name, in which he mentions with the deepest regret, that the pictures are gone, and that he had sold them to Mr. Fagan for 9,000 scudi. The extraordinary escapes they have had in their conveyance hither, you are well acquainted with, and I am sure, are as happy as I am, that, since, to the regret of every amateur, they have been removed from the place of their actual nativity, the great and natural university of art, they have at last arrived safely in a country which knows how to appreciate their value.

The princes Altieri, both father and son, had the misfortune to be blind: the elder, I was informed, lost his sight when he was about forty years of age, the younger when he was near twenty. The pictures alluded to were, I believe, painted by Claude for the grandfather of the present prince, and were first placed in the same magnificent room in which they ever afterwards remained till they were sold to Mr. Fagan. There were also many other valuable pictures in the palace, and a large collection of antique statues and busts, the latter of which were collected chiefly by the present prince, prior to his loss of sight. Since that heavy affliction, he used to take strangers round his gallery, and pointed out the various pieces, as they stood when he was able to see them. It was an affecting sight to see two such illustrious characters, whose palace was the resort of taste and virtue, led about their own gallery by attendants, and capable of enjoying the remembrance only of the beauties which adorned it. For my own part, when I reflect on that circumstance, and add to it the distressed condition into which they have since been reduced, I want words to express my feelings of commiseration and regret.

I am, Sir,

With great regard,

Your faithful humble Servant,

CHARLES HEATHCOTE TATHAM,

"Henry Tresham, Esq."

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

CONSIDERING the number of dismal accidents occasioned by fire in large cities, where the houses are high, crowded together, and constructed of combustible materials, it is astonishing that so little precaution is used to preserve the *lives* of the inhabitants. Having lately looked over the chronicle of events in a periodical work, I was struck on observing the number of lives lost, limbs broken, others impaled and bruised in attempting to escape the flames; and all this in a very short period of time.—A very simple contrivance might be used to prevent such shocking disasters; but I fear this very simplicity will operate against reducing it to practice. It will appear so trifling, so destitute of mechanical ingenuity, that the people will scarcely be persuaded to make a *knotted rope*, or *rope ladder*, part of the *furniture* in their apartments. But what would be the value of such a simple instrument to a person surrounded with fire and smoke? The poorest housekeeper needs not want such a convenience; nor would the most delicate lady hesitate a moment, whether to descend the *rope-ladder* or be burned or buried alive. But so the matter stands, that, unless the legislature do interfere, we shall still have occasion from time to time to deplore, not only the burning of houses, but their inhabitants also, because it was too much trouble to provide a bit of rope to save their lives. Much ingenuity has been exerted to find a method of extinguishing fires, to preserve property; and surely the lives of persons who lodge up two or three pair of stairs are deserving of some attention.—Government has with much propriety laid the stage-coaches under proper regulations, because, by overlading these vehicles, some lives were lost and limbs broken; perhaps the subject now mentioned, is equally deserving of public regulation.

In the case of shipwreck, where numbers are lost every day, the inattention of mankind to their own preservation is truly astonishing.—To prevent this disaster is impossible; but sure I am, if the simple contrivance of the *cork jacket* were universally adopted, multitudes would be saved from drowning. I believe it will be granted, that by far the greatest number of ships are lost on a lee shore. In this case suppose two vessels stranded, of 300 men each, at equal distances from the land. One of these ships is provided with

cork-

cork jackets in proportion to the number of people. It is needless to say in which vessel there is most danger of drowning. Perhaps from the one, fifty, a hundred, or more, may escape by keeping above water, while there is little probability of ten or twenty being saved from the other, if the sea runs high, allowing them to be expert swimmers. What numbers of lives were lost on board the Prince George of 90 guns, in a former war. She took fire in the midst of a fleet, and continued to burn for several hours. Her guns being loaded, went off as the fire reached them, which prevented the ships and boats from approaching her. It is true some hundreds were saved; but it is equally true that some hundreds perished, who might almost to a man have been picked up, had they been furnished with the *cork-jacket*. I do not know what are the reasons against introducing this contrivance into the fleet, or why even every merchant ship is not provided in proportion to her complement of men. I should like to know what consideration can be of equal or superior value to preserving men's lives when reduced to the dire necessity of being drowned or burned. I hope there is not so little subordination in the navy, that a parcel of *cork jackets* could not be kept under the power of the officers, till they became really necessary. I am convinced that a ship's company knowing they were provided with these, instead of deserting their duty too soon, would rather be stimulated to continue their exertions to the last, from a confidence they would naturally entertain of their personal safety.—Let a person suppose himself shipwrecked on a lee shore, the vessel going to pieces, the boat flayed, and the land a mile or two distant: let him also suppose his companions furnished with the *jacket*, while he remains at the mercy of the raging element; and then determine who has the best chance for life. A man may undoubtedly be killed or drowned in spite of this contrivance; but surely he who keeps on the surface has a better prospect for life, than another who must sink to the bottom.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
J. S.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine, dated June 1, 1799, I see a letter addressed to you, in which the author says, with a seeming air of triumph,—“I now send you some more errata, collected in the perusal of the small

Didot Virgil.” I shall now examine these errata in the order in which your correspondent submits them to your view.

“Georg. ii. 22.—*Reperit usus*.”

with a single *p*. This I know may be defended; but it agrees not with the orthography followed in this edition in like cases.” “This I know may be defended.” If the editions of Heyne and Brunck are of any estimation, indeed it may be defended; for, in both, *reperit* appears with a single *p*. Your correspondent pursues his remark,—“but it agrees not with the orthography followed in this edition in like cases.” I wish the author of this observation would explain to me the inconsistency with which he charges the editor. This word, I believe, occurs only once in Virgil in the preterperfect tense; is printed in the stereotype with a single *p*: so here can be no inconsistency. And the word which bears the closest affinity to it with respect to the initial orthography, is *repulit*, which in some editions is spelled with two *p*'s, in some with one. But this Didot invariably spells with a single *p*.—vid. Georg. iv. 233. Æneid. iv. 214. vii. 450. Where then is the disagreement of Monsieur Didot?

“Georg. ii. 23.—*Abseidens* for *abscindens*.” But Brunck, Heyne, &c.—read *abscidens*.

“Georg. ii. 150.—*Bis pomis utilis arbor*.”

“This, for *arbos*, an archaism of which Virgil seems decidedly fond, I think must rather pass for a typographical error, than for a various reading intentionally adopted.” But why is this hasty conclusion drawn? Didot in his advertisement thus admonishes his readers: “*On prévient seulement les personnes qui n'auroient lu Virgile que dans les petites éditions de classe, de ne point prendre pour fautes quelques variantes ou leçons particulières, qui sont toutes autorisées par les bonnes éditions. On les prie de consulter préliminairement les textes de Heinsius, Heyne, Burmann, Brunck, et autres.*” Which caution, Sir, your correspondent either has not seen, or it has been uselessly given him: for if he had consulted Heyne, he would have found *arbor*.

“Georg. ii. 435.—*Umbras*.”

“This, for *umbram*, which has much more of sweetness, I would also rather think a typographical error.” Another hasty conclusion. Heyne and Brunck admit this reading. May not Didot be allowed to tread in the steps of editors so eminent as Heyne and Brunck?

“Georg. iii. 267.—*Glauci Potniades malis membra assumpsere quadrigæ*.”

“With a double *s* for *absumpsere*.”

I have

I have examined several of the volumes of the stereotype, but in none of them is this erratum committed. I hence conclude, that Didot issued originally only a few copies from his press, that if they should be found to contain any errata, such errata might be carefully corrected in his subsequent publications. One of these copies must have fallen into the hands of this gentleman. This is the best way I can account for the existence of this erratum. In like manner, I cannot find *Thetis* for *Tethys*. This must be ascribed to the same cause.

"Æn. i. Utque ipsum corpus amici.

" Full stop for comma."

But I appeal to any impartial person, whether this stop can with justice be denominated a period, rather than a comma. For, if we examine minutely the punctuation throughout this small volume, we shall see that the stop in question, which is so offensive, has very little more resemblance to the period than to the comma. I must own, this stop appears to me like a comma already begun; but owing to some injury the printing letter had received, the impression is not completely made. In the same manner, we may have an *f* for an *s*, the transverse mark, which distinguishes them, by some accident not being expressed. But we are not, therefore, to infer, that one letter by mistake has been substituted for another, any more than that here a full stop by mistake has been struck for a comma. Out of curiosity I examined the great edition of Didot's Virgil, which, for the splendour of its type, reflects the highest credit on the printer, and I was happy to recognise after *amici* a comma complete.

"Munera lætitiæque Dii.

"For ——— Dei."

"This must necessarily be wrong."

The editions, then, of Brunck and Heyne, to which I refer this gentleman, are chargeable with the same error.

"Æn. ii. v. 20.—misnumbered 21."

This mistake is not to be imputed to the numerous volumes which I have examined. This error your correspondent must have detected in some of the original copies, which have not come in my way.

"Atque arrectis auribus adsto:

"This should have been a full stop."

Will this gentleman have the goodness to refer to Brunck's and Heyne's editions?

Your correspondent, Sir, has no doubt, as I have before observed, met with a stereotype Virgil, in which *Thetis* is misprinted for *Tethys*, *assumpfere* for *absumpserere*, and where Æn. ii. v. 20, is misnum-

bered 21. But if he will be so good as to lay aside "*les petites éditions de classe*," his Delphin edition of Virgil, which seems to have been his beacon in these criticisms, for it contains the very readings which he would substitute, together with the full stop after *adsto*, he would confess that the errata, which he imputes to Didot's Virgil, are authorised by the most eminent scholars and critics.

I have been induced to show the futility of the objections of your correspondent, not only for the purpose of vindicating the professional character of Didot, but that those of the community who content themselves with the perusal of the common editions of Virgil, and are unacquainted with the various readings supported by the best manuscripts, may not be deterred from the purchase of this desirable edition; desirable for the conveniency of its size, the moderate price it bears, the neatness and perhaps unequalled correctness of its type.

At the same time that I vindicate Monsieur Didot, I am happy in this opportunity of giving him my tribute of praise for the specimens he has given us of his stereotype, and of wishing him every success which so laudable an undertaking deserves.

I remain, Sir,

G. Y.

For the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING been some time employed in the compilation and writing of a work topographical, historical, and descriptive of the county of Wilts; I beg leave, through the medium of your Magazine, to solicit a candid communication from such persons as may possess any thing applicable to this subject, or whose local acquaintance with places or persons enables them to furnish any hints, descriptions, or remarks, which may tend to the completion or perfection of the work.—An anxious wish to be as correct and perfect as the nature of such subjects will admit, and an experience of the difficulty of attaining local information, induce me to take this method of craving a friendly communication.—Whatever correspondence I may be favoured with, either upon topography, antiquity, local history, or description, relative to this county, will be gratefully received, and, I hope, satisfactorily used.—As I am now arranging my materials: and having put some drawings into the engraver's hands, I must beg that all intended favours may be speedily transmitted to

Warwick-square,
London.

J. BRITTON.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

(Continued from page 457.)

ARIOSTO.—Folly is never, perhaps, so successfully combated, as when attacked by the weapons of ridicule: but there is a species of folly in itself so superlatively ridiculous, that no caricature can exceed the original. Cervantes could bring chivalry into disrepute, and Butler fanaticism into contempt, by exhibiting a picture so much resembling the original, that the likeness was acknowledged by all; and yet so *outré* in its appearance, as eternally to associate their respective objects with ridicule and scorn. Buckingham and Sheridan have greatly contributed to banish bombast from the stage, because, by collecting all the high-strained *fustian* of many writers, and concentrating them in one piece, with a few additional ornaments of their own, they produced a whole, whose consummate folly, when associated with individual pieces, could not fail to render them completely ludicrous:—and, though they might now be censured, perhaps even beyond their demerits, yet the apparent injustice was necessary to awaken the judgment and correct the vitiated taste of a public who had been gradually drawn on first to tolerate, and then to approve. But when the public mind is once so besotted as to admire a farrago of follies that the strongest argument cannot render more conspicuous nor the wildest imagination surpass, reason and ridicule must drop their idle shafts, and let the monster pass on in unmolested triumph. Hence the Orlando Furioso of Ariosto is still looked up to, as a star of the first magnitude, because it rose, like an *ignis fatuus*, in the twilight of the 16th century. Europe had then but lately waked to the perception of literary pleasure, and, like a savage, was to be pleased only with subjects that could excite the strong emotions of wonder and fear, those rude substitutes for admiration and sublimity. Hence the press, itself new-born, teemed with romances, that united the powers of heroes, saints, and magicians, of earth, of heaven, and hell, to gratify the pruriency of imagination unpurified by taste. When the public palate had become almost callous even to such stimuli, Ariosto selected the most pungent he could find, and, blending them in one mighty olio, superadded to the mass the all-relishing condiment of rhyme: for, to mock it with the dignified title of poetry, would be perhaps the only way in which ridicule could reach it with effect.

Had Ariosto selected the same facts, united with them the same sentiments, and recorded them in doggerel rhyme, he might have done infinite service to his country, and immortalised himself throughout Europe, as the restorer of genuine taste, and the successful satyrist of barbarous ignorance.—By clothing the same ideas in solemn language, and musical versification, he has contributed to perpetuate the corruption of taste; and when that shall at last be reformed, he will, like the Devil and Oliver Cromwell, be damned to immortality.

This, I am sensible, may be thought the effusion of general censure, unsupported by the deduction of particulars;—but, really, to cite the passages that shock the reason without amusing the fancy, would be to undertake the office of the author's amanuensis, and transcribe the greatest part of his work. It will be a much easier task for his admirers to adduce the proofs of poetical beauty: unless, indeed, they include such passages as may claim the title by prescription;—such as when a hero rushing on his foe is compared to a lion seizing his prey—or another, losing his friend, is compared to a bear robbed of her cubs—or when the mind of a despairing lover is said to be agitated like a sea in a storm, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.—But these flowers of poesy have been woven into garlands and worn by so many successive poets and versifiers, till they have withered in our eyes, and no longer look like flowers—these garlands always remind me of Boileau's wig:

“—Qui de front en front passant à ses neveux,
“ Devoit avoir plus d'ans, qu'elle n'eût de cheveux.”

From pate to pate, from sire to son it pass'd,
Till more of years than hairs it counts at last.

The poets are ranged into classes; and if a man wish to enter himself on the list, he must either profess himself of some particular class, or possess so decided a superiority as himself to create a class—a poet *sui generis*. Now our author's admirers must either prove him of the latter description, or leave him with the simple title of a versifier of romances; for there is certainly no class of poets that will own him. He has not thought proper to subject himself to any of their most necessary laws. Orlando Furioso has neither beginning, nor middle, nor end. The hero who gives the title to the piece, when he has so done, has performed his most momentous feat. The Achilles of Homer, indeed,

deed, appears but little in the action of the piece, where he is the professed hero; but the reader evidently sees that he is the *cause* of all that is performed in it. Nine tenths of Ariosto's work, may be safely said to have no connection with his hero:—they neither are caused by the commencement of his history, nor conduce to the conclusion of it. But the actors in them, perhaps, happen to meet a principal personage on the road, or have told their story to a landlord, who happens to have entertained such a character on the road;—or any other *à-propos-de-bottes* introduction brings them into momentary notice, and permanent neglect. If there be one hero that interests you more than another, it is Ruggiero in his attachment to Bradamante. These two more frequently draw the attention in the course of the work; and their coronation, triumph, and nuptials form its conclusion. This winding up of *their* history employs much the most pleasing of all the forty-six cantos, which constitute the poem:—they are the last three, and had a few of the preceding circumstances of their story been collected into the same part, it would have formed a whole much more engaging, than that of which it is so small a portion.—Metastasio has seen this, and, by concentrating the narrative into dialogue, has produced from it one of the brightest ornaments of his dramatic works, in his piece entitled “Ruggiero.”

Ariosto has carefully imitated Homer and Virgil in all their wildest inconsistencies,—and so fond is he of their faults, he has adopted even such as have been falsely imputed to them. Because Homer was vulgarly supposed to have made Achilles invulnerable, Ariosto made Orlando's skin impenetrable by nature, and Ruggiero's armour by enchantment.—This, indeed, enabled the heroes to perform feats of amazement, that could not otherwise be achieved—that is, one impossibility is explained by the supposition of another. But the author in vain endeavours to inspire us, by such deeds, with an higher idea of his hero's courage, while combating under such securities. He has once, indeed, attempted (and ingeniously attempted too) to obviate this objection, by rendering Bradamante ignorant of the virtues of her golden lance, which overturned, with fated certainty, every foe against whom it was directed. (Canto xlv. Stanza 65.—but, in the very same place, he makes Ruggiero conscious of a similar virtue in his own sword.

It is remarked, that Homer has given

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to most of his heroes a discriminated and individual character.—Of Ariosto it might be observed, that it is wonderful how he has contrived to form so many heroes so surprizingly alike, in spite of varied circumstances, that you find no distinction but their names. The vaunting disposition of Rodomonte, alone, marks him from the rest, who are all in two classes, of the courteously brave, or savagely ferocious.—In short, when Ariosto imitates a superior, it is generally in his faults, and seldom, very seldom, in his beauties. When he undertakes common place descriptions, of groves that had bloomed, and streams that had purled through every page of poetry from Hesiod to Petrarch; or when he describes those battles, or those storms, which had overtaken every hero of the epic, from Homer to the wandering minstrels of Provence, the varied harmony of Ariosto's versification, in which he is eminently successful, places him on a level with the herd of imitative rhymers. But when he imagines new scenery, and new incidents, his descriptions are particular without beauty, or concise without strength. Delicacy of sentiment he has none, and delicacy of imagination very little:—what then are his pretensions to poetry? it would be difficult to enumerate them—for they can consist only in extravagancies of fancy uncurbed by judgment, and unawed by criticism. I shall conclude with noticing a few of these *extravaganzas*, in order to give the reader some idea of Ariosto's character,—for without specimens of these it is scarcely possible for any commonly well-regulated imagination so far to shake off the shackles of reason and nature, as to have any conception of such excessive absurdity.—“Walk in then, gentlemen! and you shall see!—the wonder of wonders!”—There (Canto xxxiv.) you see that famous knight Astolfo riding full gallop to the moon—and when he arrives there, you will see St. John the evangelist shewing him all the sighs, tears and senses of lovers and heroes, which being lost on earth, are, in the moon, carefully bottled up, corked, labelled, and exhibited by that apostle.—In another place (Canto vi.) you have a view of the island of Alcina, guarded by an army of monsters, each individual of which is neither brute nor human, but has a body composed of the most heterogeneous members of all the animals in existence—as if created out of the witching-pot in Macbeth. The Minotaur, the Centaurs, the Sphinx, the Harpies, the Gorgons, the Chimera of Antiquity, would

would have proved but an awkward squad in an army like this; so ready, by every variety of manœuvre, to display its unparalleled versatility of talent, in all the perfection of deformity.—On another part of the same island, you behold a beautiful myrtle-tree—listen and you will hear it speak—a myrtle speak!—oh, yes! to Ariosto “’tis as easy as lying—he gives it breath with his mouth and it discourses most eloquent music.” *

Now again behold Astolfo mounted on his Ippogrif—your balloons! your mail coaches! Lyons telegraphs! what are they? snails in harness!—Astolfo sets off this evening from France, and is in India by day-break. Or if his Ippogrif should tire, Rabican is at hand—that famous horse! the produce of Wind and Flame; (Canto xv.) He lives on air—he gallops dry shod over the sea—his fire, Wind, had no chance with him; and even Lightning was left behind in his course.—(See Canto xv. Stanza 40). Again you behold Astolfo flourishing a horn, instead of brandishing a sword: and, if you knew all, a much more expeditious instrument—for at the blast of this horn, all living creatures, like the walls of Jericho, fall down, (Canto xx.)—and the dazzling shield of Atlante, you observe, produces a similar prostration (Canto iii). If your patience be not tired, look again, and behold Ariosto’s mode of raising a regiment of horse, when his hero is at a loss for cavalry.—Astolfo ascends a hill, where bowling down heaps of stones, some of them, in the road down, become noses, some legs, some bellies, &c. and before they arrive at the bottom the respective parts find each other out in the crowd, join in the proper form of horses, neigh and scamper about, to the number of eighty thousand one hundred and two, (for our author is scrupulously exact in his relation of facts), ready to be mounted with connate bridles and saddles, by the wondering infantry below. (Canto xxxviii.)

G. T.

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I COULD wish through the channel of your excellent and much admired repository, to obtain information from some of your chemical correspondents respecting a process, which ought to be generally known.

... * Shakespeare.

As vinegar is an article of extensive utility, what is the cheapest, simplest, and most expeditious mode of making it?

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

R. H.

Exeter, June 20, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I WILL be much obliged to you to inform me, which I am persuaded any of your musical correspondents will enable you to do, the name of the author of the melody of the old hundreth psalm tune.

I am, respectfully, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

C. A. R.

London, April 8, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE Welch bards of the middle ages had a class of poetical compositions, which may be peculiarly called their own, consisting of pieces, wherein some being, real or imaginary, was invoked to be the messenger of the poet’s commands; and which generally related to love subjects; and sometimes the message was addressed to a patron, requesting a favourite gift.

The subversion of the ancient government, by the conquest of Edward the first, was the cause of great alterations even in the literary compositions of the Welch; and in that period it was that these *message poems* became very common and popular in the country.

I beg leave, Sir, to lay before your readers the following piece, by *David ab Gwilym*, who flourished from about the year 1330 downwards; and, if agreeable, I may be able occasionally to send you other pieces, as examples of this, and of other kinds of Welsh poetry.

MEIRION.

A literal Translation of the INVOCATION TO THE WIND, a Poem, by *David ab Gwilym*.

WIND of the firmament, of ready course and strong of voice, in ranging far away! A terrible being art thou, uttering sounds most hoarse; the bravado of the world, without foot or wing: it is a wonder how awfully thou hast been placed, from the storehouse of the sky, without any one support; and now how swiftly dost thou run over the hill!

Tell me, my never-resting friend, of thy journey on some northern blast over the dale.

dale. Ah? friend, go from *Aeron* brightly fair, with a clear note; stop thou not, nor gossip; fear not because of little Hunch-back*. A complaint of impeachment serving ill-nature! My country and its blessings are a prison to me!—Soon thou wouldest strip the bush when thou art busied in scattering leaves: no one will question thee, none will stop thee, nor arrayed host, nor deputed hand, nor the blue blade, nor flood, nor rain: inadvertently thou wilt not be hindered by a mother's son: fire will not burn thee; thou wilt not be weakened by deceit; drown thou wilt not, through lack of any warning; thou wilt not get entangled, for thou art without an angle; the swift steed is not wanted under thee, nor bridge over the stream, nor boat; no catchpole will arrest thee, nor the power of a clan, in thy day of triumph, thou that winnowest the feathered tops of trees. No eye can ken thee on thy vast naked couch; a thousand shall hear thee, nest of the pouring rain; thou art God's bounty along the earth, thou roaring and irritating breaker of the top of the oak, thou shouter, in the morn of day, on high; thou waster of the heap of chaff, gruff of voice! Thou comest a tempest on a calm of the sea; a fickle youth on the sand bank water: an eloquent and enticing thief art thou; the scatterer and heaper, of the fallen leaves. Thou privileged impeller the waster of the hill, thou ruthless lord of the firmament, that flyest over the whole bosom of the brine to the extremities of the world! Storm of the hill be above to night!

Wretched am I, that I should have placed my affection on *Morvid*, a gentle and splendid maid! A nymph who made me a captive!—Run on high, towards her father's house; knock the door, and cause it to be opened, before the day appears, to receive my message; and find a way to her, if that can be, and utter the note of my sigh. Thou that comest from the far-extending signs, say thus to my sincere and generous one—"Whilst in the world I remain, I shall be a faithful lover: and woe is to my face without her, if true that she is not unfaithful!" Go high!

* Literally, the *Little Bow*, the common epithet, which the poet gave to his fortunate competitor for fair *Morvid*; his real name was *Rys Gwgan*, who was a captain in the English army at the celebrated battle of *Cressy*.

The works of *David ab Gwilym* were printed about ten years ago, in one octavo volume of about 600 pages. This bard composed 147 poems to his mistress, one of which is above translated; but she was married to captain *Gwgan*, through the influence of her relations.

thou shalt see the fair one. Go low! choose a course, thou running element! Go to the yellow-haired *Morvid*.—Prosperous be thy return!—Farewell thou friendly gale!

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

"WAR (says an eminent writer) is so bad a thing, that nothing but a mixture of religion can make it worse." This, however, by no means appears to be the general opinion, and the union of the military and religious character is one of the most popular ideas of the time. Indeed it could scarcely be otherwise, when we are engaged in a war, one great object of which is the support of religion of every species against atheism and impiety; and when we have the happiness to be connected with allies so distinguished for religious zeal. It is peculiarly edifying to be informed of the exemplary regularity observed by that humane and civilized body, the Russian soldiery, in the performance of their devotions. This, indeed, is not to be wondered at, since the very robbers of that nation are equally punctilious in this respect. We are told by a writer of credit, that a famous leader of banditti, whose thirst for human blood was such, that he was accustomed to tie his captives to a tree, and open their breasts while alive, in order that he might drink the vital fluid fresh and warm; on being asked by his confessor, as he was led to execution, whether he had duly observed the fasts and festivals of the church? was affronted with the question, and in his turn asked the priest whether he did not take him for a christian? Under the late conscientious empress Catherine, the Russian court-manifestoes were remarkable beyond any in Europe for solemn appeals to the Deity; and it is to be presumed that her successor has not degenerated in this point. The accounts that have been published of the devotional spirit of the celebrated conqueror of Ismael and Praga, cannot fail of giving high delight to those who regard him as the destined restorer of monarchy and catholicism in France. As there is always something interesting in the parallels between great men in different periods, I shall beg leave to lay before your readers the sketch given by Brantome of an illustrious commander of his time, also a distinguished chief in a catholic league, the constable of France, Anne de Montmorenci.

"Every morning (says the historian)

4 A 2

whether

whether he was at home or in the army, on a march or in camp, he never neglected to recite and hear his *paternosters*. But it was a saying among the soldiers, "take care of the *pater nosters* of Monsieur the Constable," for whilst he was muttering them over, he would throw in, by way of parenthesis, as the occasions of discipline or war demanded, "Hang me that fellow on the next tree—pass me that other through the pikes—bring me hither that man and shoot him before my face—cut me in pieces all those rascals who are so audacious as to defend that steeple against the king—burn me that village—set fire

to all the country for a quarter of a league round:" and all this he would do without the least interruption to his devotions, which he would have thought it a sin to defer to another hour, *so tender was his conscience!*"

This I think an admirable picture of a soldier's devotion; and though it is not quite suited to an English camp or quarter-deck, it would, I suppose, appear natural enough in a Russian field-marshal, or a bashaw of three-tails; whom we are now so happy as to be entitled in some measure to call *our own*.

Your's, &c.

N. N.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

A SCHOOL ECLOGUE.

EDWARD.

HIST, William! *hist!* what means that air so gay?

Thy looks, thy dress, bespeak some holiday;
Thy hat is brush'd; thy hands, with wondrous pains,

Are cleans'd from garden mould and inky stains;

Thy glossy shoes confess the lacquey's care;
And recent from the comb shines thy sleek hair.

* What god, what faint, this prodigy has wrought?

Declare the cause; and ease my lab'ring thought?

WILLIAM.

John, faithful John, is with the horses come,
Mamma prevails, and I am sent for home.

EDWARD.

† Thrice happy who such welcome tidings greet!

Thrice happy who reviews his native seat!
For him the matron spreads her candy'd hoard,
And early strawberries crown the smiling board;
For him crush'd gooseberries with rich cream combine,

And bending boughs their fragrant fruit resign:
Custards and syllabubs his taste invite;

Sports fill the day, and feasts prolong the night.

‡ Think not I envy, I admire thy fate;

§ Yet, ah! what different tasks thy comrades wait!

Some in the grammar's thorny maze to toil,
Some with rude strokes the snowy paper foil,
Some o'er barbaric climes in maps to roam,
Far from their mother-tongue, and dear loved home.

Harsh names, of uncouth sound, their memories load,

And oft their shoulders feel th' unpleasant goad.

* Sed tamen, ille Deus qui sit, da Tityre nobis.

† Fortunate senex, hic inter flumina nota.

‡ Non equidem invideo, miror magis.

§ At nos hinc alii fientes ibimus Afros,
Pars Scythiam, et rapidum Cretæ veniemus Oaxem,

WILLIAM.

Doubt not our turn will come some future time,
Now, Harry, hear us twain contend in rhyme,
For yet thy horses have not eat their hay,
And unconsum'd as yet th' allotted hour of play.

HENRY.

* Then spout alternate, I consent to hear,
Let no false rhyme offend my critic ear;
But say, what prizes shall the victor hold?
I guess your pockets are not lin'd with gold!

WILLIAM.

A ship these hands have built, in ev'ry part
Carv'd, rigg'd, and painted, with the nicest art;
The ridgy sides are black with pitchy store,
From stem to stern 'tis twice ten inches o'er.
The lofty mast, a strait, smooth hazel fram'd,
The tackling silk, the charming Sally nam'd;
And—but take heed lest thou divulge the tale,
The lappet of my shirt supply'd the sail;
An azure ribband for a pendant flies:
Now, if thy verse excel, be this the prize.

EDWARD.

For me at home the careful housewives make,
With plums and almonds rich, an ample cake.
Smooth is the top, a plain of shining ice,
The West its sweetness gives, the East its spice:
From soft Ionian isles, well known to fame,
Ulysses' once, the luscious currant came.
The green transparent citron Spain bestows,
And from her golden groves the orange glows.
So vast the heaving mass, it scarce has room
Within th' oven's dark capacious womb;
'Twill be consign'd to the next carrier's care,
I cannot yield it all—be half thy share.

WILLIAM.

Well does the gift thy liquorish palate suit,
† I know who robb'd the orchard of its fruit.
When all were wrapt in sleep, one early morn,
While yet the dew-drop trembled on the thorn,
I mark'd when o'er the quickset hedge you leapt,
‡ And, fly, beneath the gooseberry bushes crept;

* Alternis dicetis.

† Non ego, te vidi, Damonis—

‡ ————Tu post carecta latebas.

Then

Then shook the trees, a show'r of apples fell,
And, where the hoard you kept, I know full
well;
The mellow gooseberries did themselves pro-
duce,
For thro' thy pocket oozed the viscous juice.

EDWARD.

I scorn a tell-tale, or I cou'd declare
How, leave unask'd, you fought the neighbour-
ing fair;

Then home by moon-light spurred your jaded
steed,

And scarce returned before the hour of bed.

Think how thy trembling heart had felt af-
fright,

Had not our master supped abroad that night.

WILLIAM.

On the smooth, white-washed ceiling near thy
bed,

Mixed with thy own, is Anna's cypher read;

From wreaths of dusky smoke the letters flow;

Whose hand the waving candle held, I know.

Fines and jobations shall thy soul appall,

Whene'er our mistress spies the sully'd wall.

EDWARD.

Uncon'd her lesson once, in idle mood,

Trembling before the master, Anna stood;

I marked what prompter near her took his
place,

And, whispering, sav'd the virgin from disgrace;

Much is the youth bely'd, and much the maid,
Or more than words the whisper soft convey'd.

WILLIAM.

Think not I blush to own so bright a flame,
Even boys for her assume the lover's name;

* As far as alleys beyond taws we prize,

Or venison patty ranks above school pies;

As much as peaches beyond apples please,

Or Parmesan excels a Suffolk cheese;

Or P . . . donkeys lag behind a steed,

So far do Anna's charms all other charms ex-
ceed.

EDWARD.

Tell, if thou canst, where is that creature
bred,

Whose wide-stretch'd mouth is larger than its
head;

† Guess, and my great Apollo thou shalt be,

And cake and ship shall both remain with thee.

WILLIAM.

Explain thou first, what portent late was seen,

With strides impetuous, posting o'er the green,

Three heads, like Cerberus, the monster bore,

And one was sidelong fix'd, and two before;

Eight legs, depending from his ample sides,

Each well-built flank unequally divides;

For five on this, on that side three are found,

Four swiftly move, and four not touch the ground.

Long time the moving prodigy I view'd,

By gazing men, and barking dogs pursu'd.

HARRY.

Cease! cease your carols both! for lo the bell
With jarring notes, has rung out pleasure's
knell.

Your startled comrades, e'er the game be done,

Quit their-unfinish'd sports, and trembling run.

Haste to your forms before the master call!

With thoughtful step he paces o'er the hall,

* Lenta falix quantum pallenti cedit olivæ.

† Dic quibus in terris, et eris mihi magnus
Apollo,

Does with stern looks each playful loiterer
greet,

Counts with his eye, and marks each vacant
feat;

Intense, the buzzing murmur grows around,
Loud, thro' the dome, the usher's strokes re-
found.

Sneak off, and to your places slyly steal,
Before the prowess of his arm you feel.

PARODY UPON GRAY'S CELEBRATED ODE OF "THE BARD."

BY THE HON. THOMAS ERSKINE.

[This Parody was written at Trinity College,
Cambridge, near five and twenty years ago;
and arose from the circumstance of the Au-
thor's Barber coming too late to dress him at
his lodgings, at the shop of Mr. Jackson, an
apothecary at Cambridge, where he lodged,
till a vacancy in the College, by which he
lost his dinner in the Hall: when, in imita-
tion of the despairing Bard, who prophesied
the destruction of King Edward's race, he
poured forth his curses upon the whole race
of Barbers, predicting their ruin in the sim-
plicity of a future generation.]

THE BARBER.

*A fragment of a Pindaric Ode, from an old
Manuscript in the Museum, which Mr.
GRAY certainly had in his eye when he
wrote his "BARD."*

I.

' Ruin seize thee, scoundrel Coe!
' Confusion on thy frizzing wait;
' Hadst thou the only comb below,
' Thou never more shouldst touch my pate.

' Club nor queue, nor twisted tail,
' Nor e'en thy chatt'ring, barber! shall avail
' To save thy horse whipp'd back from daily
fears;

' From Cantab's curse, from Cantab's tears!
Such were the sounds that o'er the powder'd
pride

Of Coe the Barber scatter'd wild dismay,
As down the steep of Jackson's slippery lane
He wound with puffing march his toilsome,
tardy, way.

II.

In a room where Cambridge town
Frowns o'er the kennels' stinking flood,
Rob'd in a flannel powd'ring gown,
With haggard eyes poor Erskine stood;
(Long his beard, and blouzy hair,
Stream'd like an old wig to the troubled air;)
And with clung guts, and face than razor thinner,
Swore the loud sorrows of his dinner.

' Hark! how each striking clock and tolling
bell,

' With awful sounds, the hour of eating tell!
' O'er thee, oh Coe! their dreaded notes they
wave,

' Soon shall such sounds proclaim thy yawning
grave;

' Vocal in vain, through all this ling'ring day,
' The grace already said, the plates all swept
away.

III.

' Cold is Beau ** tongue,
' That sooth'd each virgin's pain;

' Bright

* Bright perfumed M** has cropp'd his head:
 * Almack's! you moan in vain
 * Each youth whose high toupee
 * Made huge Plinlimmon bow his cloud-capt head,
 * In humble Tyburn-top we see;
 * Esplash'd with dirt and sun-burnt face;
 * Far on before the ladies mend their pace,
 * The Macaroni sneers, and will not see.
 * Dear lost companions of the coxcomb's art,
 * Dear as a turkey to these famish'd eyes,
 * Dear as the ruddy port which warms my heart,
 * Ye sunk amidst the fainting Misses' cries—
 * No more I weep—They do not sleep:
 * At yonder ball, a slovenly band,
 * I see them sit; they linger yet,
 * Avengers of fair Nature's hand;
 * With me in dreadful resolution join,
 * To crop with one accord, and starve their
 cursed line.'

IV.

" Weave the warp, and weave the woof,
 " The winding-sheet of barber's race;
 " Give ample room and verge enough
 " Their lengthen'd lanthorn jaws to trace.
 " Mark the year, and mark the night,
 " When all their shops shall echo with affright,
 " Loud screams shall thro' St. James's turrets ring,
 " To see, like Eton boy, the King!
 " Puppies of France, with unrelenting paws
 " That crape the foretops of our aching heads;
 " No longer England owns thy fribbish laws,
 " No more her tolly Gallia's vermin feeds.
 " They wait at Dover for the first fair wind,
 " Soup-meagre in the van, and snuff, roast-beef
 behind.

V.

" Mighty barbers, mighty lords,
 " Low on a greasy bench they lie!
 " No pitying heart, or purse, affords
 " A sixpence for a mutton-pye!
 " Is the mealy 'prentice fled?
 " Poor Coe is gone, all supperless to bed.
 " The swarm that in thy shop each morning sit,
 " Comb their lank hair on forehead flat:
 " Fair laughs the morn, when all the world
 are beaux,
 " While vainly strutting thro' a silly land,
 " In foppish train the puppy barber goes;
 " Lace on his shirt, and money at command,
 " Regardless of the skulking bailiff's sway,
 " That hid in some dark court expects his
 ev'ning prey.

VI.

" The porter-mug fill high,
 " Baked curls and locks prepare;
 " Rest of our heads, they yet by wigs may live,
 " Close by the greasy chair
 " Fell thirst and famine lie,
 " No more to art will beauteous nature give.
 " Heard ye the gang of Fielding say,
 " Sir John* at last we've found their haunt
 " To desperation driv'n by hungry want,
 " Thro' the crammed laughing Pit they steal
 their way.

* Sir John Fielding the active Police Magistrate of that day.

" Ye tow'rs of Newgate! London's lasting shame,
 " By many a foul and midnight murder fed,
 " Revere poor Mr. Coe, the blacksmith's[†] fame,
 " And spare the grinning barber's chuckle
 [head.

VII.

" Rascals! we tread thee under foot,
 " (Weave we the woof; the thread is spun);
 " Our beards we pull out by the root;
 " (The web is wove; your work is done)."
 " Stay, oh stay! nor thus forlorn
 " Leave me uncurl'd, undinner'd, here to mourn.
 " Thro' the broad gate, that leads to College Hall,
 " They melt, they fly, they vanish all.
 " But, oh! what happy scenes of pure delight,
 " Slow moving on their simple charms unroll!
 " Ye rapt'rous visions! spare my aching sight,
 " Ye unborn beauties croud not on my soul!
 " No more our long-lost Coventry we wail:
 " All hail, ye genuine forms; fair Nature's
 issue, hail!

VIII.

" Not frizz'd and fritter'd, pinn'd and roll'd,
 " Sublime their artless locks they wear,
 " And gorgeous dames, and judges old,
 " Without their tates and wigs appear;
 " In the midst a form divine,
 " Her dress bespeaks the Pennsylvanian line,
 " Her port demure, her grave, religious face,
 " Attenuated sweet to virgin-grace.
 " What sylphs and spirits wanton thro' the air!
 " What crouds of little angels round her play!
 " Hear from thy sepulchre, great Penn! oh hear!
 " A scene like this might animate thy clay.
 " Simplicity now soaring as she sings,
 " Waves in the eye of Heav'n her Quaker-colour'd wings.

IX.

" No more toupees are seen
 " That mock at Alpine height,
 " And queues with many a yard of ribbon bound,
 " All now are vanish'd quite.
 " No tongs, or torturing pin,
 " But ev'ry head is trimm'd quite snug around:
 " Like boys of the cathedral choir,
 " Curls, such as Adam wore, we wear,
 " Each simpler generation blooms more fair,
 " Till all that's artificial expire.
 " Vain puppy boy! think'st thou yon' essenc'd cloud,
 " Rais'd by thy puff, can vie with Nature's hue?
 " To-morrow see the variegated croud
 " With ringlets shining like the morning dew.
 " Enough for me: with joy I see
 " The different dooms our fates assign:
 " Be thine to love thy trade and starve;
 " To wear what Heaven bestow'd be mine;
 He said, and headlong from the trap-stairs' height,
 Quick thro' the frozen street, he ran in shabby plight.

† Coe's father, the blacksmith of Cambridge.

ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS.

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTES.

[*Interesting and Original Anecdotes of the French Revolution; to be continued in a regular series from its commencement to the present period, and including its secret history.*]

MIACZINSKY.

OF all those who perished upon the scaffold, in consequence of Dumourier's treachery, the man, who appeared to excite the strongest interest in the public mind, was Miaczinsky, *ci devant* Maréchal de Camp. He was a Pole by birth, and nephew to Prince Radzivil, well known by his long residence at Paris. From his early youth he had ever shewn himself strong attached to France. Appointed Grand Marshal of the confederacy formed in Poland against the Russians, and the King's party, he exhausted his whole fortune, which amounted to several millions of livres, in the support of that association to which Louis XV. and the intrigues of the Duke de Choiseul had given birth. He beat the Russians, whom he detested, several times; but his party being weakly supported by the Court of Versailles, which contented itself with sending a few French gentlemen to join him, Miaczinsky was at last obliged to abandon his country. Taking refuge in France, he was soon reduced to the extreme of poverty, no part of the money he had advanced in the name of Louis XV. to support the confederacy being restored to him. At length, overwhelmed with debts, and persecuted by his creditors, he retired to the Temple, at that time the sacred asylum of insolvent debtors. After long solicitations, however, Vergennes, Minister for Foreign Affairs, obtained for him a pension of six thousand livres, which, owing to the distress of the times, was badly paid.

From that moment every sentiment of honour and delicacy appeared to be banished from his breast. He became a gamester from despair, and lost all those qualities which had distinguished him at the age of twenty-five. When the Revolution brought on a rupture with Russia, he solicited and obtained service from the new government, with the hope of being employed against the Russians, and of re-establishing his fortune; his old connexions with Dumourier confirming this hope, when that general obtained the chief command. The latter had been the spy of the Cabinet of Versailles at Warsaw. It was to his order, and in the name of Louis XV. that Miaczinsky had paid the money necessary for the support of the

confederacy; and at the time of the first National Assembly, Dumourier had backed one of his memorials, claiming an indemnification, upon condition of their sharing between them whatever sums he might be allowed. This condition, imposed by the French General, rendered Miaczinsky secretly his enemy. It appears, however, that notwithstanding his aversion to Dumourier, he was no stranger to his treasonable plans; being, perhaps, either seduced by his ambition, or, in his quality of noble, an enemy to the popular party. Having undertaken to surprise Lille, he presented himself at the gates of that city with five thousand men; but Dumourier's treachery was already known; and the commandant would only receive him attended by a small escort. As soon as he was within the place, he was taken into custody, sent a prisoner to Paris, tried and condemned to die, as an accomplice of Dumourier.

Miaczinsky, during the whole course of his trial, constantly denied that he had any knowledge of Dumourier's treachery, and persisted in affirming that he had only presented himself at the gates of Lille, in order to deliver a letter to the Commandant. So much interest did he excite in the minds of the spectators, and even of the judges who condemned him, that his execution was respited.—He perished at the age of forty-five, a victim at once of his unfortunate connexions, and of his own disposition. He left two children, the miserable fruit of his marriage with a French woman, the daughter of a taylor. This woman, with whom he had become acquainted in Poland, and who had not always had reason to be satisfied with his conduct, lavished on him every mark of the tenderest affection to the last moment of his life. The two children receive their education at the French Prytaneum, and, from their talents and behaviour, are already considered as youths of the highest promise.

SECRET CAUSE OF THE ATROCITIES PRACTISED AT LYONS.

Oftentimes, in the thick gloom of a forest, a whistle collects a band of robbers, who rush upon the passenger, strip, and murder him. This signal for the commission of crimes is atrocious, but it only affects individuals. The annals of the French republic will have to record far more fatal whistles,* the sound of which

* Whistling, not hissing, is the theatrical expression of discontent upon the Continent. The cat-calls there, are simply whistles.

was directed from the pit of the theatre at Lyons, against Collot d'Herbois, a short time before the revolution. That insolent buffoon, not being able to bear the just punishment of his bad acting, turned towards the pit that part of the body, which decency forbids to expose to any one. This outrage was not overlooked; and he was obliged to make an humble apology; but from that moment he swore everlasting hatred against the Lyonese.

When Lyons, after rebelling against the Convention, was subdued, he eagerly availed himself of the opportunity to satiate his desire of vengeance; and appeared in that unfortunate city, rather in the character of an irritated comedian, than in that of representative of the people. A new Gengis-Khan, he revenged the injuries done to Temugin; but he surpassed the Tartar in cruelty. His atrocious sentiments are apparent in his letters: they are written in characters of blood: "Republican justice," said he, in one addressed to Duplay, sen. "ought to strike traitors like lightning, and to leave nothing but ashes. While destroying one infamous and rebellious city, we consolidate all the rest. We are demolishing by cannon shot, and the explosion of gun-powder, *as much as possible.*" In a passage of one of his letters to Robespierre, he complains of the tardiness of the guillotine: "Several times, (says he), twenty criminals have suffered the punishment due to their crimes on the same day; and that is still too slow for the justice of a nation, which ought to thunder destruction upon all its enemies at once. We will employ ourselves in forging the thunderbolts."

In writing to Couthen, he says, "Take measures with Robespierre, for finishing the decree, concerning this Commune, which cannot subsist without danger.—" "When once its population is ordered to be discharged, it will be easy to make them disappear, and to say with truth, Lyons is no more." The barbarian confessed in a letter to Robespierre that this discharge would include a hundred thousand individuals, working at the manufactories, and interesting to humanity, because poor and oppressed.

Errata in these Anecdotes in our last.

Page 467, col. 2, l. 25, for authority read authenticity. Page 468, col. 2, l. 21, for Robespierre, blind jealousy read Robespierre's blind jealousy. Page 468, col. 2, l. 33, for which read while. Page 468, col. 2, l. 55, for this read his.

MEMOIRS OF FILANGIERI.

GAETAN FILANGIERI was born at Naples, in the year 1751. He was a son of the Prince of Arianiello, descended of an illustrious family, coeval with the original establishment of the monarchy of the Two Sicilies. It appears that his ancestors passed over to Italy from France with the Norman conquerors, being in all probability natives of Angers; for the corrupt Latin name of the founder of the family was *Angerius*, and his children were called, in the feudal registers of the kingdom of Naples, *Filii Angerii*, from which the Italian name *Filangieri* was afterwards compounded. This family is not at present very opulent, a circumstance, which such as are acquainted with the history of Naples can easily account for; it being well known that about the year 1430, Jane, the second queen of Naples, to gratify the ambition of her favourite, Ser Gianni Caraciolo, High Chancellor of the kingdom, procured him a large inheritance, by enacting a law which altered the pristine mode of feudal succession, and consequently deprived of their rights the family of Filangieri, which indisputably was the legal successor.

Young Filangieri soon became sensible that it was necessary for him to acquire the useful attainments of some learned professions, to support the dignity of his birth, and to compensate for the want of a large patrimony. Accordingly he was bred to the law; the employment of an advocate being in the highest repute at Naples, and paving the way to such considerable emoluments, that even individuals of the first nobility do not disdain to follow it. He perceived, however, very soon, that the philosophical turn of his mind was not adapted to the bustle of business, and least of all for the chicaneries of the bar; he accordingly turned his mind to some other means of acquiring property, and also of satisfying his passion for literary fame which had now become very predominant.

His present Sicilian majesty was, in his youth, greatly delighted with military parade, and from the year 1771 to 1774 he raised two new regiments, in which only the nobility and gentry were admitted; the rank and commission of officer was also, by the standing etiquette of the regiments, to be granted to no individual who did not belong to the privileged cast of peers. Whatever might have been the merit of these military gentlemen in the dangers and laborious exertions of their profession in time of war, they were certainly

tainly well calculated to reflect the greatest splendour on the majesty of a court, in public ceremonies, in time of peace. Two numerous regiments, composed of young persons from the age of sixteen to twenty, of a tall stature, richly and elegantly dressed, distinguished by the lustre of their birth, and commanded by officers of the first nobility, displaying in martial pomp all the magnificence characteristic of the South of Italy, afforded a superb view, superior, in the judgment of many travellers, to any thing of the kind known in other countries. Filangieri was appointed an officer in one of these regiments, which was called *of the Liparots*; and if he yielded to his comrades in the paraphernalia of dress, he certainly excelled most of them in comeliness and elegance of person.

Much about the same time, in November 1774, he had an opportunity of displaying his attainments in civil and political jurisprudence. By an edict from the king it was ordered, that, in order to provide some remedy for the overgrown abuses of the tribunals, and to the intolerable despotism of the supreme courts of justice, every definitive sentence should be justified, by quoting some text from the Roman, canonical, or common law, on which it was grounded. Filangieri hereupon published a pamphlet entitled—*Reflections on the King's Edict, &c.*

In the year 1775, his uncle, Seraphim Filangieri, archbishop of Palermo, who had occasionally been also viceroy of Sicily, being promoted to the archbishopric of Naples, and to the dignity of *prior of the Constantinian Order*, inherent to the archbishopric; young Filangieri obtained, without difficulty, by the favour of his uncle, a rich commandery in that Order, and thus was enabled to devote the whole of his time to literary pursuits.

In 1781, he published the two first volumes of his learned work—*The Science of Legislation, &c.*—It gained him a great reputation in Italy, and his name soon passed beyond the Alps. The third volume, however, which appeared in 1783, exalted his literary and legal character to the highest pitch. It contained for the most part a review of criminal jurisprudence, with strictures on the numberless abuses to which personal liberty was exposed, by such a motley tissue of incoherent and absurd proceedings.

Much about the same time, Filangieri became enamoured of a young lady, of German extraction, maid of honour to her majesty. She was a sensible and virtuous person, and worthy the affections of a man

of honour. But, unfortunately for her, she had no fortune, and wholly depended upon a pension from the court. When the match was on the point of being concluded, the queen, who has always been very tenacious of the decorum of noble families, and who was consequently sensible that a marriage between two persons in high station, without fortune, might be productive of disagreeable or inconvenient results, interposed all her influence to frustrate their union. *What do you mean to do with your children?* said she to the lady; *Are they also to become authors to earn their subsistence?* Notwithstanding, however, the disapprobation of her majesty, the match was actually concluded.

Truth obliges us to acknowledge, that his present Sicilian majesty, though no adept himself, and never initiated in the sciences, has always shewn himself duly conscious of their importance, being the admirer and protector of learned men, and never expressing displeasure at the strictures of a rational philosophy directed against court intrigues or the abuse of despotic power. In this respect, he may lay claim to as large a share of native good sense and liberality of thinking, as any contemporary European sovereign. This was actually experienced by Filangieri. In the year 1786, he was appointed *counsellor of the finances*, an employment only intended as a step to more eminent dignities.

Filangieri did not long enjoy his dignity, and the prospect of farther preferments. While his official duties required him to bestow the greatest part of his time in state affairs and public audiences, he appropriated the remainder to the continuation of his works, and to the sketching out of new literary avocations and pursuits. This considerably impaired his health. As he kept a country seat in Castellammare, on the eastern side of the *Crater*, in the course of his passing to and from Naples by water, he caught a violent cold, which being followed by a fever and other maladies, terminated his life in June 1788, in the 37th year of his age.

Filangieri was in person very handsome, tall in stature, with an oblong countenance. His eyes were uncommonly beautiful, and evinced a sweetness which corresponded with the gentleness and candour of his heart. He was an accomplished moral character; religious, hospitable, beneficent, and artless, and not seldom exposed to the selfish designs of crafty persons who procured access to him.

His literary abilities deserve a farther notice. He was, without doubt, a learned

and well-informed man, and much addicted to study. But his natural genius has probably been over-rated. From an accurate analysis of his works, it may easily be gathered, that his predominant intellectual power was memory; that his powers of imagination were not vigorous; that his want of strict method betrays a defect of analytical investigation; that he was rather a judicious student and compiler of the observations of others, than an original writer; that he made no extensive researches beyond the common knowledge of his contemporaries; and that his style is phlegmatical, and the arrangement of his ideas immethodical. The uncommon success of his works among the bulk of the people in Italy, was perhaps not a little owing to personal and local circumstances. A young man, scarcely of the age of thirty, a nobleman, a lord of the court, a religious knight, and yet capable of philosophical investigations, was, at that time, deemed a prodigy. And if his writings met with equal approbation in England, France, Germany, and America, it might be partly attributed to the prevailing disposition of men's minds, which, previously to the convulsions of the French Revolution, were wholly engrossed with subjects of political economy; and partly to the interested precautions of booksellers and librarians, who very frequently, in their line of trade, vamp the merit of foreign publications; or (what is no less probable) to the ignorance of the language,

which prevented them from ascertaining faults, the discovery of which would have lead to a correct judgement of the author's merit. In this last case, it might serve to prove how far the science of words is or is not connected with the science of ideas. Certain it is, that many Neapolitans differed much from the popular opinion, and thought they could appreciate Filangieri in his just value.

When Dr. Franklin wrote Filangieri a letter of invitation, requesting him to make a voyage to America, and become the digester of the civil code of the United States; Father Marone, a Dominican friar, accounted the most learned man in Naples, exclaimed: *It would have been better for Dr. Franklin to attend to his electric machines!* And the laughing philosopher, D. Francesco d'Astore (whose name is mentioned with respect in another part of this Magazine) humorously observed, *that, previously to the analysis of Filangieri's works, a preliminary problem required a solution, viz. Whether it was possible for a nobleman, a lord of the court, an officer in the army, a Constantinian knight, and a nephew to the archbishop of Naples, to render any essential service to philosophy?* This sarcastic tally, however, of Mr. D'Astore was rather *outré*, yet very suitable perhaps to the state of the human mind, ESPECIALLY IN ITALY, fifteen years ago! *Omnia fert tempus, animum quoque.* F. DAMIANI.

London, June 1, 1799.

Extracts from the Port-Folio of a Man of Letters, &c. &c.

UNDERSTANDING AND MEMORY.

THE understanding may be so perfect and mechanical, as to survive even the loss of memory itself. I shall give two instances. De Lagny, the mathematician, for two days had lain in a deep lethargy, and had not known even his own children. Maupertuis abruptly, and with a very loud voice, asked him, what was the square of twelve?—144, replied a feeble lingering remain of the expiring intellect. The celebrated physician Chirac was much in the same state, and without any power of recollecting those near his death-bed. His right hand mechanically laid hold of his left, and, feeling his pulse, he exclaimed, "They have called me too late. The patient has been bled, and he should have been evacuated. He is a dead man!" The prediction and the prognostic were soon after verified.

NATURAL PAINTINGS.

It is well known that nature, in her playful humour, has sketched many extraordinary pictures. We frequently find admirable figures, naturally formed on all sorts of marble and other masses. Pliny notices an agate, where, without the pencil of art, were seen Apollo with his lyre, seated in the midst of the Muses. At Venice, in the church of St. George, they keep a marble, on which was seen a crucifixion piece, with the nails and all other attributes of the passion, almost as finished as that of a skilful artist. A hermit in a desert, seated on the bank of a river, holding a hand-bell, in the manner in which St. Anthony is painted, is preserved at Pisa. It is on a piece of jasper. In the neighbourhood of Florence, are stones, which, when sawed through the middle, exhibit ruins, landscapes, trees, &c.

&c. At Naples, in the church of the Minims, an agate on the altar-piece perfectly shews a St. Francis, with his beard, his capuchin, &c. with their proper colours; but Mr. De la Lande, supposes, as it is so very perfect, that it must have been assisted by art. It is probable too, that many others of these *lufus naturæ* have undergone the same operation.

If we may rely on one Dinet, he tells us, that he has seen three stones at Rome, in a collection, in which nature has been her own geographer, and has by these new kind of maps given an idea, in one stone, of France, its most remarkable rivers, towns, and provinces; in another, of Italy with its mountains, &c.; and in the third, of Spain. It is evident that the imagination must greatly assist these singular productions. In some of these a herald has discovered armorial bearings, coloured and blazoned; and perhaps there is no one, endowed with much fancy, who could not in this manner perceive an analogy to his own favourite object.

There are, however, some singularities of this kind which are very pleasing. Some of those are, a piece of porphyry in the city of Aleppo, in which appears an ox browsing, and before him, a tree loaded with fruit like small quinces. At Snelberg in Germany, in a copper mine was found a piece of this metal, on which was the figure of a man carrying a child, as St. Christopher is usually represented. Thevet saw in the church at Bethlem several columns of a transparent jasper, where he perceived the figures of a number of birds, fishes, fruits, and other objects. But the most pleasing one I recollect, is that fine and transparent Indian stone of various colours, which he describes; in opposing it to the light, or rather to the beams of the sun, he observed clearly a man mounted on an elephant; the man wore a blue turban, a Moreſco dress, as red as scarlet. The figures were so correct, that it might have been mistaken for a picture.

THEOLOGICAL STYLE.

I collect for the reader's amusement some examples of the theological style, which till very lately disgraced the writings of our divines, and which is not yet banished from some of a certain stamp.—Matthew Henry, whose Commentaries are well known, writes in this manner on Judges ix.—“We are here told by what acts Abimelech got into the saddle—none would have dreamed of making such a fellow as he king.—See how he has wheeled them into the choice.—He hired into

his service the scum and scoundrels of the country.—Jotham was really a fine gentleman.—The Sechemites that set Abimelech up, were the first to kick him off.—The Sechemites said all the ill they could of him in their table-talk; they drank healths to his confusion.—Well, Gaal's interest in Shechem is soon at an end.—Exit Gaal.”

L. Addison, the father of the admirable and refined writer, was one of the coarsest, in point of diction, I have met with, even in his own day. He tells us in his voyage to Barbary, that “a Rabbin once told him, among other *beinous stuff*, that he did not expect the felicity of the next world on the account of any merits but his own; whoever kept the law would arrive at the bliss by coming upon his own legs.”

It must be confessed, that the Rabbin (considering he could not conscientiously have the same creed as Addison) did not deliver any very irrational sentiments, in that one of believing that other people's merits have nothing to do with our own; and that we should walk on our own legs.

LARGE HORSES.

Our statute-book contains a number of laws for promoting the breed of large horses. An Act of Henry the Eighth (since repealed) contains some very curious regulations on this subject. Every archbishop and duke is obliged under penalties to have seven trotting stone-horses for the saddle, each of which, at the age of three years, was to be fourteen hands high. Similar directions follow with regard to the number of the same kind of horses to be kept by persons of other ranks and degrees; the lowest class mentioned is that of a spiritual person, having benefices to the amount of 100l. per annum, or a layman whose wife shall wear any French hood, or bonnet of velvet: such were obliged to have one trotting stone-horse for the saddle. In the reign of queen Elizabeth a bill was brought into the House of Lords, but rejected on the second reading, for restraining the superfluous use of coaches.

ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

A very extraordinary Act of Parliament, and which probably stands to this day unrepealed, was passed in the 37th year of Henry VIII, entitled, “The Bill for the burning of Frames.”—The following is the Preamble *verbatim*:—“Whereas divers and sundry malicious and envious persons, being men of evil and perverse dispositions, and seduced by the instiga-

tion of the devil, and minding the hurt, undoing and impoverishment of the king's true and faithful subjects, as enemies to the commonwealth of this realm, and as no true or obedient subjects unto the king's majesty, of their malicious and wicked minds, have of late invented and practised a new damnable kind of vice, displeasure and damnifying of the king's true subjects and the commonwealth of this realm; as in secret burning of frames of timber, prepared and made by the owners thereof, ready to be set up and edified for houses—cutting out of heads of dams of pools, stews and several waters—cutting off conduit heads or conduit pipes—burning of wains and carts loaden with coals or other goods—burning of heaps of wood cut, felled, and prepared for making of coals—cutting out of beasts-tongues—cutting off the ears of his majesty's subjects—barking of apple-trees, pear-trees and other fruit-trees, and divers other LIKE kinds of miserable offences, to the great displeasure of Almighty God and of the king's majesty, and to the most evil and pernicious example that hath been seen in this realm.”—Therefore it is enacted, that the persons guilty of any of these “miserable offences,” shall forfeit *treble damages* (for the loss of an ear for example!) to the party aggrieved, and pay a fine of ten pounds to the king.

QUEEN MARY'S SONNET.

The following beautiful translation of queen *Mary's* Sonnet on leaving France, is from the pen of the late *John Baynes*, esquire.

“Ah! pleasant land of France, farewell;
My country dear,
Where many a year
Of early youth I lov'd to dwell.
Farewell for ever, happy days!
The ship which parts our loves conveys
But half of me:—one half behind
I leave with thee, dear France, to prove
A token of our endless love,
And bring the other to thy mind.”

PUBLIC EXECUTIONS IN ENGLAND.

FORTESCUE, in his *Treatise on limited Monarchy*, gives the following reason for the number of executions in England, which is rather a singular one, *from the pen of the lord chief justice of England*:—“More men are hanged in *Englond* in one year, than in *France* in seven, because the *Englishe* have better *bartes*: the *Scotchmen* likewise never *dare rob*, but only commit *larcenies*.” In an old French treatise by *Bouchet*, entitled “*Les Avantages de la*

Lardrerie,” we find a whimsical observation on the same subject:—“*oultre ces commoditez, les lardres sont plus de plaisir aux femmes que les autres, à raison de la chaleur estrange qui les brule par dedans, et aussi que leurs vases spermatiques sont remplis de grosses humeurs, crues, visqueuses, &c.*”—“à cette cause, plusieurs femmes, ayants eu affaire à des lardres, ont souhaité que leurs maris le fussent.”

PERSONIFICATIONS IN POETRY.

(Continued from No. XLV.)

FAME.

FEW allegorical figures are better known, than that of FAME in the 4th *Aeneid*; it is not, however, very easy to form a distinct idea of the poet's conception. The representation is clearly of the emblematical class; but there is a mixture of literal and allegorical meaning, which produces some confusion. She is made, like Homer's *Eris*, a growing figure, small at first, but soon towering to the skies; an idea suited, indeed, to the real nature of *rumour*, but scarcely reconcileable to the notion of a permanent being, the fancied genius or goddess of *Fame*. Her form is thus described:

Monstrum horrendum, ingens; cui quot sunt
corpore plumæ,
Tot vigiles oculi subter, mirabile dictu!
Tot linguæ, totidem ora sonant, tot subrigit aures.

As many plumes as o'er her body spread,
Wond'rous to tell! so many watchful eyes
Beneath are couch'd, so many tongues and mouths
Discordant sound, so many ears are rear'd.

It is difficult to conceive of the existence of such a phantom; nor is the imagination aided by any leading features which refer it to a particular class of animated forms; so that we know not whether to fancy it as a human creature or a bird. She possesses, indeed, most of the nature of a screech-owl, or some other nocturnal bird; flying by night between heaven and earth, and perching by day on the tops of roofs and turrets: but how is this consistent with the prior image of her walking on earth, and hiding her head amid the clouds? On the whole, I cannot think Virgil happy in his management of this fiction, much as it has been admired; and if it was the product of his own invention, it is a proof that the strength of his poetical talent did not lie in forming pictures of this kind. The candid Heyne acknowledges that there are apparent inconsistencies in this piece; for some of which, however, he makes a general apology, by the remark, that such monstrous figures afford a proof of the different

different genius of poetry and painting, and that what may please in the former, may give disgust if represented by the latter. It is indeed true, that many images really sublime or beautiful in poetry, cannot be transferred to painting; but the cause of this seems to be, the much more confined scope and range of the latter art, and especially its inability to represent *motion*, or *progressive change*. It is likewise incapable of giving adequate ideas of vast magnitude; and of that indefinite form and outline, which frequently is a striking circumstance in visions of the fancy. Yet when a figure is attempted to be distinctly drawn, with determinate lineaments, resembled to known objects, I cannot but think, that the effect produced by transferring these ideas to the canvass is, on the whole, a proper test of their accuracy and consistency. Images that will not bear this proof, will, in general, as little bear the sober examination of a mind accustomed to reflexion; and this, in fact, is the reason why monstrous and extravagant conceptions in poetry do not long retain their value, but are discarded with the other amusements of puerility.

Statius gives a slight sketch of *Fame* flying before the chariot of the God of War,

breathed on by his steeds, and urged by the whip of the charioteer, and the spear of the god himself, to utter false and true reports. (*Theb.* iii. 425.)

Ovid, in personifying *Fame*, has attempted no description of the being herself, but has employed much fancy in describing her palace or mansion, situated between heaven and earth, and properly fitted up to be the receptacle of rumours of all kinds, which are thence transmitted with every mixture and aggravation. (*Metam.* xii.)

It is observable, that, in all these instances, by the Latin word *fama* is meant what we call *rumour* or *common fame*, rather than *celebrity*. Pope does not seem to have been sufficiently attentive to this circumstance, when, in his very poetical *Temple of Fame*, after he has been employing the term in the modern, not in the ancient, sense, he yet copies the old mythological description of the form of the goddess, with her thousand tongues, eyes and ears. This is the more improper, as in the latter part of his allegory, the scene is changed to the proper *house of Rumour*, or of the *Fame* of Ovid.

J. A.

[To be continued.]

V A R I E T I E S,

LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL;

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

*** Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.

MR. WALKER, of Dublin, is employed upon an "*Essay on the Revival of the Drama, in Italy.*" To this, he means to subjoin a supplement to his memoir, containing versions of such of the specimens as are not already translated, together with corrections and additions to the memoir. The whole will be printed upon the same paper and in the same type as the memoir, that it may be bound up with, or bound to match it.

The second and concluding volume of Mr. NEUMAN'S Translation of "*the DUKE DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULT LIANCOURT'S Travels in North America,*" is in the press, and will be published early in September. This part which has recently been published at Paris, contains his Tour through the States of New York, the Jerseys, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, with original maps, statistical tables, &c. and perfects the most interesting and authentic account which has ever appeared of North America,

Dr. BAILLIE will very soon publish the second fasciculus of a series of engravings, accompanied with explanations, which are intended to illustrate the morbid anatomy of some of the most important parts of the human body; this fasciculus comprehending the chief morbid appearances of the lungs, and of the parts intimately connected with them.

SONNINI'S "*Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt,*" are announced for publication in London. This work cannot fail to excite a general interest throughout France, not only on account of the well known abilities of the author, but from the circumstance of his having penetrated farther into Upper Egypt than any other European traveller; while his local knowledge of, and long residence in, a country so imperfectly known, have enabled him to throw new light on the celebrated expedition of Buonaparte.

Mr. BENSLEY is now printing, in a very superior manner, "*The Wreath;*" composed

composed of selections from Sappho, Theocritus, Bion, and Moschus; accompanied by a prose translation, with notes. To which are added, valuable observations on *Shakespeare*, and an attempt to prove his complete knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages; also a comparison between *Horace* and *Lucian*. The author's name is DU BOIS.

Among the new chemical books we have to notice the "*Elementary Treatise on Chemistry*," translated from the German, in two vols. 8vo, of the late celebrated Dr. GREN, Professor at Halle, which is now in the press. All the phenomena are in this work explained, according to the antiphlogistic system; and it contains all the facts relating to this science, down to the year 1796.

Mr. NEMNICH, of Hamburg, has circulated proposals for publishing by subscription an entire new work, entitled, "*Nomenclator Pathologicus Decemlinguis*;" being a collection of the names of all the various diseases which afflict the human frame, in the Latin, English, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, German, Danish, and Swedish languages.

The "*Original Poems*," of Mr. THOMAS SANDERSON, will speedily be printed at Carlisle, by subscription.

The "*Walpoliana*," part of which has conferred value on the pages of the Monthly Magazine, will speedily be published in two elegant little volumes.—The articles are none of them selected from published works of Mr. WALPOLE, but were preserved from his actual conversations with the Editor, and by the implied approbation of Mr. W. himself, who furnished many of the articles in his own hand writing. *Fac Similes* of Mr. GRAY and Mr. WALPOLE, with a portrait of the latter gentleman, will be subjoined.

M. WURZER gives an account of the economical employment of the nitric acid, in Pickel's manufactory at Wurzburg, where the manner of re-oxygenating this acid, decomposed by copper, attracted the whole of his attention. The nitrous gas disengaged by the solution is introduced into receivers containing water and shavings of copper. This gas is re-oxygenated by its contact with atmospheric air, dissolved by the water, and again decomposed by the copper.

M. HEBER affirms that he has been enabled to obtain a very efficacious tincture of antimony, by mixing with alcohol liquid tartar digested on vitrified antimony. To this article a French editor subjoins the following curious remark:

"When we see remedies so violent, and at the same time so uncertain in their preparation, daily introduced under new forms, and admitted into the *Materia Medica*, we cannot form a very favourable opinion of the philosophy which has hitherto enlightened that science."

Professor BERGMAN, of Leyden, has discovered a test for ascertaining whether cotton be adulterated with an admixture of wool, by submitting it to the action of oxygenated muriatic acid, which bleaches the cotton, while it gives a yellow tinge to the wool. The Professor has, by similar means, been enabled to distinguish with accuracy the medullary substance of the brain from that of the *nerves*; and to trace the latter even to their most remote origin.

LEONHARDI, the German editor of Macquer's Chemical Dictionary, has lately published an essay "*On the Reconciliation between the Theories of Phlogiston and Oxygen*." Van Mons remarks on this occasion, "that this is a puerile attempt at a mixed theory, behind which the German chemists have entrenched themselves after their defeat." Citizen Van Mons ought to make himself better acquainted with the latest chemical productions of Gren, Richter, Götting and Hermbstaedt, in the original, and he will, we doubt not, there learn that this *defeat* is not greater than that of which one hypothesis may boast over another.

A work has been lately published at Paris, intitled, "*The Correspondence of Voltaire and of Cardinal de Bernis, from 1761 to 1777, as copied from their Original Letters, with Notes, &c.*" The editor is citizen BOURGOING, ci-devant minister of the Republic at Madrid, and now associate member of the National Institute. The authenticity of the letters cannot be contested, as the manuscripts are in the possession of M. the chevalier AZARA, ambassador of Spain to the French Republic; who, it appears, was the friend and testamentary executor of the cardinal. In fact, the reader will easily discern in them the impress of the well known character of Bernis, as well as Voltaire's turn of wit in the epistolary kind. Of ninety letters in this collection, two only have been printed before, in the "*Correspondance générale de Voltaire*;" and these are now printed again, to preserve the correspondence of those two celebrated men entire.*

* The Cardinal died at Rome in 1794, that is to say, about 16 years after Voltaire. He had resided in that city since 1769, under the characters

The National Museum of Natural History has just terminated its annual distribution of trees, dwarf-trees, shrubs and seeds, indigenous and exotic, to the different central schools of the Republic, to the gardens of rural economy, medicine, and botany, belonging to the free societies of agriculture, the civil and military hospitals, &c. to individual naturalists in the Republic and the Colonies, and to foreign societies and individuals corresponding with the Museum. It appears from this distribution, presented to the minister of interior, that the National Garden has furnished 4433 live vegetables, and composing 3013 species; as also upwards of 44,060 packets of seeds of the last crop. Each species of seed contained on a label affixed to it the Linnæan Latin name, the French name, a designation of the nature of the vegetable, with instructions when to sow it, &c. These trees and seeds have been selected from among the vegetables of the twelve following divisions: 1st, The cereal plants lately brought from Belgium, Italy, the borders of the Rhine, &c.; 2d, different sorts of leguminous herbs, roots, &c. from foreign countries, to the number of 162; 3d, 81 species or varieties of plants, susceptible of furnishing a wholesome fodder for cattle, on which it may be necessary to try experiments in different soils, &c.; 4th, 57 species of medicinal plants; 5th, 37 species of plants proper for the arts of spinning, dying, weaving, &c.; 6th, 125 species, varieties, and different races of picturesque plants and ornamental flowers, proper to purify the air, and perfume the habitations of man; 7th, trees, shrubs, &c. almost all foreign, but naturalised in France, proper to be planted on lands considered as sterile, or in gardens, by the highways, &c.; 8th, 307 different species of seeds, strangers in Europe, collected in the Isles of Trinity, St. Thomas, and Porto Rico, and brought by citizen BAUDIN; 9th, 150 species of seeds, collected by citizens BRUGUIERES and OLIVIER,

characters of minister to the king at the court of Rome, and protector of the churches of France. Previous to this he had been ambassador at Venice, minister of foreign affairs, disgraced according to custom, then exiled, afterwards recalled and made archbishop of Alby. By the French Revolution he was deprived of all his ecclesiastical revenues in France, and reduced to his archbishopric of Albano in Italy, the income of which was so moderate that he accepted a pension from the court of Spain, granted at the request of M. the chevalier Azara.

in their voyage to the Levant, Syria, &c. This division consists of plants useful in diseases, excellent fruits, and vegetables very rare in Europe, the species of which are determined and known by botanists; 10th, 18 species of seeds sent from French Guiana, by citizen MARTIN, director of the plantations and of the spiceries in that colony, among which are the palm tree which produces sago, the nut of Bancoul, an almond good for eating, and different species of superfine cottons; 11th, assortments of 512 general species of seeds, selected from almost all the classes, orders, and families, to form a series particularly adapted for instruction in the science of botany; 12th, and lastly, the demands of the corresponding professors and cultivators, specified on lists or catalogues, have been supplied out of the fund of seeds, annually gathered in the gardens of the Museum, to the number of 4300 species different from those noted in the preceding divisions.

We some months since announced the important discovery by Mr. ACHARD, of Berlin, of a method of making sugar from white beet-root; we are now enabled to add further particulars respecting this interesting process. The discovery is already brought to a high degree of perfection in Prussia; moist sugar, refined sugar, molasses, &c. being now obtained in large quantities, and at a fifth of the expence of India sugars, from the white beet! The best kind of root is that in which the skin is of a reddish colour, and the flesh white. The soil should be thoroughly cleaned from weeds, &c. and manured at least a year before it is sown. It should be ploughed three times; first, at the beginning of autumn, secondly, and thirdly or lastly, between the middle and the end of the month of April. Immediately after the third ploughing, it should be carefully harrowed. Afterwards, a kind of rake, the teeth of which are from nine to twelve inches distant from each other, is to be drawn across the land, so as to form lines upon it; which lines are to be crossed by others, made by the same instrument. At the points where these lines cross each other the seed is to be planted. The harvest begins at the end of September, when the roots must be taken up with great care, that they may not be broken. The leaves and stalk of the plant are then to be cut off. The first operation in the making of the sugar from the roots, consists in washing and cleaning them. They must afterwards be sliced, by means of a machine, or ground in a
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sort of mill, consisting of a cylinder furnished with points, like a rasp, which turns round in a box. The roots are put into this box, and pressed, by means of a weight, against the cylinder, which, upon being turned round, soon reduces them to a kind of pulp. After the roots have been thus ground or sliced, the juice is pressed out of them by means of a press. When this is done, a small quantity of water may be poured on the remains of the roots, and they may be again submitted to the action of the press. The juice, thus pressed out, is to be boiled, in proper kettles or caldrons, over a gentle fire, till it is brought to the consistence of a thin syrup. These caldrons must have flat bottoms, and must be fixed in brick work, in such manner that the heat may be applied only to the bottoms of them. The juice must be repeatedly skimmed whilst boiling. When it has acquired the above-mentioned consistence, it must be carefully separated from a kind of mucilage which adheres to the bottom of the caldron. This liquor, after being strained, is to be poured into a second caldron, and again boiled, till it is brought to a proper consistence for crystallization. This consistence cannot well be described, but, experience will soon point it out. The syrup is then to be put into shallow tin pans, for the sugar to crystallize. These pans should be about the size of a large sheet of paper, and the syrup in them should not be above two or three inches in depth. They should be placed upon a kind of stage, in a room heated pretty highly by a stove; and the stage should be so contrived that the heat may have access to every part of them. At the end of a fortnight or three weeks, the sugar will be separated, in the form of small crystals, like grains of sand. When this crystallization has taken place, the whole is to be poured into linen bags, and pressed: the sugar remains in the bags. The strained liquor may be again boiled to a proper consistence, and once more set to crystallize, in the heated room; by this means, more sugar will be obtained. Twenty-four measures of roots, each of which weighs about ninety pounds (in all 2160 pounds) produce one hundred pounds of raw sugar; that is, twenty pounds of roots produce nearly one pound of sugar. One hundred pounds of raw sugar give fifty-five pounds of refined sugar, and twenty-five pounds of melasses. It is computed that one German square mile, or sixteen English square miles, of

land, properly cultivated, will produce white beet sufficient to furnish the whole Prussian dominions with sugar. No part of the plant is useless: the leaves, stalks, and the remains of the roots are good food for cattle.

A useful paste to stop holes in iron culinary utensils has been lately invented by *Kastelyn*.—To six parts of yellow Potter's clay, add one part of steel filings, and a sufficient quantity of linseed-oil, and make the paste of the consistence of glazier's putty, with which the holes are to be filled.

M. VAUQUELIN, in a Letter to Brugnatelli, states that he has lately discovered a new metal contained in the red-lead of Siberia.

A curious memoir has lately appeared in the 86th Number of the "*Annales de Chimie*," on the irritability manifested by the stamina of the flowers of the sorrel-thorn, by M. DESCOMET. He conceives that this irritability, by which the stamina, in consequence of being touched, incline nearly two lines, is destined by nature to promote the act of generation.

Dr. CARRADORI, having made several curious experiments on the respiration of frogs and fishes, says, he is fully convinced that frogs are obliged to respire to preserve their life. He observes, that these animals, if kept under water, lived much longer when the vessels into which they were put were left open, than when they were closely shut, and that the duration of their lives was long or short, in proportion to the extent of the water in which they were caught. On being placed under water which had a thin surface of oil, they lived but a very short time. When put into pure oil, they lived about 40 minutes.

Dr. CARRADORI, in a letter to M. Lati, on the Digestive Faculties of Nocturnal Animals of Prey, supposes it no longer doubtful, that birds of prey digest vegetables. It appears from his experiments, that these animals support themselves very well on this kind of food, although it appears contrary to their nature. CARRADORI by this means explodes the erroneous opinion, that the gastric juice of these birds was homogeneous with animal substances. What is here established by the experiments of Dr. CARRADORI, that carnivorous animals derive nourishment from the produce of plants, now appears very probable from the discovery, made by Fourcroy, of the existence of gluten, albumen, and jelly in vegetables.

The administrators of the French National Museum of Natural History have sent to Perpignan a hundred and fifty plants of pitt-aloes from the Antilles, in order to establish on the dry mountains of that country a culture useful to the arts of spinning.

A French privateer having found in an English vessel a collection of bulbs of liliaceous plants, coming from Botany Bay and Port Jackson, has transmitted them to citizen GRELIER, of the Council of Antients, who has given them to the Museum. These bulbs, to the number of twenty different species, have been planted in one of the hot-houses, where they are now shooting forth their first leaves: it is presumed that most of them belong to new genera.

"*The Essays of Montaigne*," one of the most sentimental and poignant of French books, has been so disfigured in the printing, that more than six thousand capital faults have been found in the best edition. The laborious and learned citizen NARGÉON has been employed many years in re-establishing the text, and rectifying false quotations; and this incomparable work was about to be stereotyped by DIDOT, when they learned that the Minister of the Interior had formerly seen and collated at Bourdeaux an original manuscript of the *Essays*, with corrections and marginal additions in the hand of Montaigne. This manuscript likewise contains some very bold matter, which Mademoiselle de Gournay, the friend of Montaigne, durst not publish. DIDOT has intreated the minister to send for this valuable manuscript, in order to enrich his stereotype edition with all the additional corrections it may offer. In consequence of this request and of the wish formed by the minister himself, the Commissary of the Directory at the central administration of the department of Gironde has been charged to make search for the manuscript. Before the revolution it was in the library of the *Feuillans* monks of Bourdeaux, who possessed in their church the ashes of the author. It has been lately found again in the hands of the secretary of the *ci-devant* academy of the same city; and the commissary of the Directory, with becoming zeal, caused it to be placed (8th last *Pluviose*) in the library of the central school,—whither it is to be returned after it shall have served, under the inspection of the minister, to the edition of Pierre Didot. This edition will be employed to rectify all those which have preceded it, and may serve as a model to those which are to

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follow. It is to be wished, however, adds a French journalist, that the characters to be employed in this work may be larger and the lines at a greater distance than in the first stereotypes made by him, the characters of which are too small for the eyes of the generality.

Notwithstanding the reverses of the French in Italy, it is confirmed that a large convoy of the monuments of the arts which remained at Rome, have arrived on the coasts of the southern departments, and that they were instantly expedited for Lyons. This convoy consists of statues, busts, paintings, medals, cameos, books, and manuscripts. The agent charged to superintend this convoy, traversed Tuscany and Liguria in the midst of the greatest dangers, but surmounted all obstacles. Of the monuments declared French property at Rome, there remained hardly any thing but colossal statues, which, because of their weight, could not be transported by land carriage.

It appears also, that the Madonna *Della Sedia* of Raphael, which ornamented the palace *Pitti* at Florence, has been expedited for France, as well as the famous manuscript of Virgil, which was in the library of *San-Lorenzo*. This manuscript has been deposited in the hands of the central commissary of the maritime Alps, who is about to forward it to Paris.

The National Institute has given an example of the diminutions to be made in regard to the expences of the year VIII. Those of this establishment had been laid for the year VII. at 414,000 francs. The Institute, consulting with the Minister of the Interior, has demanded for the year VIII, only 272,000 francs; that is 142,000 less than last year. It has retrenched, among other expences, that of travels, assigning as a motive that "it would conduce still further to the preservation and glory of the sciences and the arts to drive back into their antient limits the Turks and Russians," whom it brands as "implacable enemies of philosophy, of the arts, of the sciences and of all liberal ideas."

The administration of the department of the Seine and Oise had nominated Commissaries to make experiments relative to a process indicated by citizen LAMBRY, to prevent the dropping off of grapes. This process consists in making a circular incision in the wood, and in cutting away a ring of the bark about the length of two millimetres. It results from the process verbal of the commissaries, in whose presence the experiments were made at Brunoy, that the success of this method

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admits

admits not of the smallest doubt; that among a number of vine trees collected into one place, and even among the branches of the same vine, those on which the operation had been performed were not subject to the dropping off which frequently attacked the others. It should be remarked that the wood acquires a greater size above the incision, and that the operation accelerates not only the maturity of the wood, but likewise that of the fruit. It has likewise been ascertained that the vines on which the incision was made too deep and further than the bark, were spoiled both in the wood and the fruit.

Citizen FRANÇOIS DE NEUFCHATEAU, late minister of the interior, has sent a circular letter to all the professors and librarians of the central schools, directing them to compose, for each department, an annuary or almanack, which shall contain a summary description of their department; the traits of humanity, courage, and republicanism, displayed in the same department; the prizes proposed and obtained; the state of agriculture, of ma-

nufactures, and of commerce; meteorological observations; tables of population, of births, of mortalities, prevailing diseases; curious phenomena, &c. It appears that an annuary upon a somewhat similar plan has been already carried into execution for the department of the Lower Rhine.

The National Institute has pronounced, in its general sitting of the 5th Prairial, on the six lists of candidates proposed to it in that of the 5th Floreal. The number of voters was 112.—For the class of mathematical and physical sciences, *section of geometry*, residing member, citizen LA-CROIX; *section of anatomy and zoology*, associate, citizen JURINE.

For the class of moral and political sciences, *section of Geography*, associate, citizen L'ESCALIER.

For the class of literature and arts, *section of ancient languages*, residing member, citizen CHARLES POUGENS; *section of grammar*, associate, citizen CROUZET; *section of poetry*, associate, citizen DUMOUSTIER.

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF THE PROGRESS OF THE FINE ARTS.

[As this Article will in future be continued regularly, all Printsellers, Engravers and Publishers, who wish for an early Notice of their Works, are requested to forward a Copy of each as soon as published, to Mr. Phillips, No. 71, St. Paul's Church-yard.]

OF books we have had reviews upon reviews; but though the number of pictures in this country is so great, that there is scarcely a street in the metropolis without a printshop; a parish at the west end of the town without an exhibition; or a parlour without a painting or engraving; notwithstanding all this; of pictures and prints there has hitherto been no regular review!

To fill up this chasm in criticism has long been in our speculation, and we propose in our future Magazines to devote a small portion to the subject; and give a catalogue and critique of the most remarkable pictures and best executed prints. To this we shall add, occasional notices of such paintings as are consigned to this country from the continent, occasional remarks on the various exhibitions, and whatever relates to the Arts, either in painting, engraving, or sculpture. Of the last of these (sculpture) a great personage once said, "*this climate was too cold for it*,"—yet the pleasure excited by the few capital statues we have, leads us to hope

the art may revive in Britain; for, though its mere antiquity gives it no claim to additional veneration, yet the recollection of its having been the pursuit and boast of that people who were the lawgivers of design, and that it established a criterion for taste, induces us to contemplate it with a kind of enthusiastic reverence.

In all our critiques on these subjects, it is our wish, and, from the present state of the Arts, we trust it will be our lot, to have more frequent occasion to confer praise than hurl censure; we are sure it will be a more agreeable task; for who would not rather gather roses than plant thistles? In every case, in our remarks on these *imitations of Nature*, we shall keep in view the maxim laid down by *Nature's Poet*,—

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."

As the first exhibition in point of time,

THE SHAKESPEARE GALLERY claims the first notice. This having been so long before the public, it does not come into

into our plan to give a regular detail of its merits or errors; suffice it for the present to observe, that the small pictures which have been last introduced, are, generally speaking, admirably painted, and the small prints which are engraved from them, are generally in a very spirited and good stile. This great work draws fast towards a conclusion: the fourteenth Number is published; that and the numbers which follow we shall notice in a future review.

MACKLIN's disposal of the pictures in his POETS' GALLERY, by a plan built on the last State Lottery, was conducted in a manner highly honourable to himself; though we fear that, from the pressure of the times, it did not prove so profitable to the proprietor as his long and generous exertions in the Arts warranted him to hope. We have been informed that this spirited tradesman has in speculation another plan, for giving to the artists of this country an opportunity of shewing how far they are improved, or are improving. Success to his endeavours!

The new streams into which the Arts are meandered are infinite! In the exhibition of *The Panorama*, we see the triumph of perspective. In Miss LINWOOD's pictures in needlework, a formidable rival of painting; and in the painted glass, by the PEARSONS of Highgate, a splendour that puts to the blush every production on canvas; but nothing which has yet appeared in this country has any claim to be put in competition with

THE MILTON GALLERY.

In sublimity of subject, grandeur of design, and spirited execution, this gallery not only takes the lead of any work now exhibiting, but perhaps of any work of *one artist* that ever was exhibited. As Milton is ranked as the English epic poet, Fuseli has attained a right to be denominated the epic painter of England; and this gallery is an honourable monument, not only of his genius, but of his industry.

In 40 pictures from the most sublime passages of our most sublime poet, there must be expected to be somewhat to blame, —but there is also much, very much, to commend. Many of the figures are as large, or larger than nature, with the contours accurately and boldly pronounced, in all the varieties of attitude in which the human figure can be placed, and the various passions, which mark *the mind's construction in the eye and countenance*, delineated with a precision of pen-

cil and energy of thought that has been rarely equalled.

The subject gave the painter an opportunity of impressing his characters with an elevation and dignity more than human, and his talents enabled him to avail himself of the circumstance. If the figure of *Satan calling up his legions* (picture 2d) were reduced to a miniature, it would remain gigantic, grand, and sublime. *The Night Hag*, in the Lapland Orgies (picture 8th), is the finest squalid figure we ever saw. The rapture of Adam, on the first sight of Eve (No. 18), is conceived in the true spirit of poetry, and most exquisitely delineated. In picture the 22d, where

—————“ The aggregated soil
“ Death with his mace petrific, cold and dry,
“ As with a trident, smote,”

there is a strength, an exertion, a force, that we never before saw displayed upon canvas. It is, literally, more than human.

In picture 24, the personification of “ *Demoniac frenzy, moping melancholy, and moon-struck madness*,” is horribly fine; and when opposed to number 30, 31, and 32, of Faery Mab, the Friar's Lanthorn, and the Lubbar Fiend, displays a versatility of talent, and perfect knowledge of the passions. In the first of these, there is an arch comicality, which, though of quite a different description, reminded us of the late lamented President's admirable picture of *Puck*, in the Shakespeare Gallery. To say that this *little Fay*, is a fit companion for the knights *tiny Elf*, is a high praise, and it deserves it.

The last mentioned picture, of *The Lubbar Fiend*, is so heavily recumbent, so perfectly a dead weight, so completely a figure of molten lead, that, to lift him, we must employ all the powers of the lever: One might almost as soon move the Mansion-house.

Had the *Rout of Corus* (picture 35), been exhibited alone, we should perhaps have thought it entitled to praise; but with such a number of other works, that so strongly display the fervid emanations of a vigorous mind, an exuberant and poetic imagination, we thought it bordered on the theatrical.

The sketches from Milton, as well as Shakespeare, have a merit that cannot be fully felt, except by those who have seen and considered the progress of a picture from its embryotic to its finished state; but they are marked with such indications of the passions, as eminently display the artist, and prove him a perfect master of what we will for once venture to call *the*

grammar of painting, the foundation of all excellence, in which many of our present race of picture-makers are most miserably deficient.

Some of the sketches we hope Mr. Fuseli will at a future day finish; they have the germ of very fine pictures.

Our room prevents our making any farther remarks on this great undertaking, in which we wish the artist all the success to which his variety of talent and uncommon genius so fairly entitle him.

NEW PRINTS.

Three prints representing the Sea-fight off Cape St. Vincent, on the 14th February, 1797, between the British Fleet under the Command of Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. and the grand Fleet of Spain, from drawings made by Lieutenant Jahleel Brenton, engraved by James Fittler. 20 by 27—P. 6l. 6s. c. 3l. 3s. Boydells.

Our late naval victories claim every commemoration that can be conferred by the pencil, and they are likely to obtain it. These three prints being copied from drawings made by a gentleman who was in the action, have every chance of being accurate representations of this interesting and honourable event. Mr. Fittler has done justice to the delineations.

Marquis Cornwallis. J. Copley, R. A.—Ben. Smith. 15 by 20.—P. 21s. c. 10s. 6d. Boydells.

This is one of the best portraits that has been engraved; each part is in perfect harmony; the grain is well understood, and admirably executed.

Adam and Eve, from a picture in his Majesty's Collection, painted by Velvet Breugell, engraved by Heath and James Middiman. 21 by 27.—P. 2l. 12s. 6d. c. 1l. 11s. 6d. Boydells.

Between the title and appearance of this print there is little analogy. It is a very fine representation of all the birds and beasts in the garden of Eden; but Adam and Eve are thrown into the distance, and so minute and diminutive, that it requires a good eye to find them out. It is a busy scene, and a brilliant print.

George protecting his bird. Stothard, R. A.—Nutter. Jefferys.

The child is simple and pretty, and the tiger-like fierceness of the cat well conceived; but the bird, which ought to be conscious of its danger, and in a flutter, is as tame, and unmoved at the danger, as if it were in the nest of its dam.

The Peasant's Little Maid. J. Russell, R. A.—Nutter. Jefferys.

This little female peasant has an engaging character of face; she is carrying

a loaf as large as herself, which having heaved out of shape in a hot oven, is not easily made out to be bread.

Shepherds' Amusement.—Berghem—Middiman. 22 by 30.—P. 2l. 12s. 6d. c. 1l. 11s. 6d. Boydells.

This large and fascinating landscape has, in the fore-ground, some very charming figures, engraved in a style that reminded us of Bartolozzi. The whole has a fine silver tint, and is one of the most bright and well coloured landscapes we have seen.

The Last Supper.—Ben. West.—Thos. Ryder. 19½ by 25.—P. 2l. 2s. c. 1l. 1s. Boydells.

When printed in colours, this is one of the most splendid modern prints that we have seen. The characters are generally well marked; Judas is a complete assassin; St. John has the most interesting face; the principal figure we think the worst; tho' to give grace to such an attitude is not easy. The fingers of the hand holding the bread are preposterously long.

Lord Duncan.—Hoppner.—J. Ward. 18 by 26.—P. 2l. 2s. c. 1l. 1s. Boydells.

An extremely clear and fine print. The colouring of the drapery and flesh clearly understood, and distinctly marked.

Vulture and Snake—Heron and Spaniel: companion prints. Northcote.—S. W. Reynolds. 19 by 24. Jefferys.

The colouring of the snake has the proper glittering hue which marks this shining reptile; expressed in a manner which no man in the profession, except Dixon, would have marked so well; and Dixon has quitted the arts! The head and eye of the heron is very spirited; but in the neck, Mr. Northcote has not availed himself of the line of beauty.

Venus on a cloud. Two coloured prints engraved from drawings by Cipriani, by Henry Richter. Cinderella. Two prints, designed and engraved by Henry Richter. Richter, Newman-street.

In the first pair of these prints there is great taste; in the last much simplicity and nature.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE RELATIVE TO THE ARTS.

A new style of engraving transparencies for window-blinds, &c. &c. &c. has lately been brought to great perfection, by Orme, of Conduit-street. The Castle Spectre, Sir Bertrand, and many other works are admirable specimens, of the height to which the art may be carried, so as to give much of the effect of stained glass.

Loutherbourg's two splendid pictures of the siege of Valenciennes, and Lord Howe's

Howe's victory, were a few weeks since brought under the hammer at Christie's, to be sold for the benefit of the creditors of an artist, whose affairs were in the hands of the assignees. The original price paid for the pictures was about 300 guineas, and the two sold for 256l. 4s. !!! That two pictures so painted should not produce more, can only be accounted for by their being too large for common apartments. Considering their subjects, one is naturally led to ask, why one of them was not purchased for the Admiralty, and the other for the Trinity-House? They would have been quite as interesting an ornament for their great room, as the portraits of all the elder brethren, by the late Gainsborough Dupont.

The portrait of his MAJESTY at a review, from Sir William Beechey's very fine picture, is now published, and the engraver has done justice to the artist.

Several portraits by this gentleman, Mr. Hoppner, and several other artists—and some very fine drawings by WESTALL, want of room obliges us to defer until our next Magazine.

The place of Secretary to the Royal Academy, vacant by the death of Mr. Boswell, is supplied by Mr. Prince Hoare. The death of Mr. Catton, and Mr. Thos. Sandby occasioned two vacancies among the Royal Academicians. Mr. Tresham, who passed several years at Rome, and Mr. Thomas Daniell, who a few years since returned from India, and has published some exquisite prints from drawings he made on the spot (which prove that magnificence is not confined to the five orders) are elected in their room. The place of Professor of Painting, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Barry, is now filled, to the honour of the Academy and the Artist, by Mr. Fuseli.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

AN Essay on Practical Musical Composition, according to the Nature of that Science, and the Principles of the greatest Musical Authors, by Augustus Frederick Christopher Kollmann, Organist of his Majesty's German Chapel, St. James's. Dale, Cornhill.

The second volume of this ingenious essay now lies before us, and strongly claims a continuance of that attention excited by the merits of the first.

Mr. Kollmann, after explaining what he means by *plan* in composition, proceeds to consider the "modulation of a piece," and "the character of a piece;" in the course of which he makes some useful remarks on the change of keys; and judiciously observes, that in imitative music all trifling, by-thoughts, and circumstances should be avoided, and the general sentiment, rather than the particular expression of the poet, be attended to by the musician: and pertinently instances the frivolity of Handel in attempting to express the swarming of flies in a chorus in Israel in Egypt. In Chapters 2, 3, and 4, he speaks of sonatas, concertos, and symphonies, as composed for one principal instrument, or for two or more, whether for domestic or orchestral use. The definition of a *fugue*, given in Chapter 5, is succinct, and scientifically correct; and the opinion of Kimberger, P. Burney, and P. Forkel, that *fugues* had their origin in the *antiphones* of the ancient church, is adduced by Mr. Kollmann with much probability of truth. His remarks (in the 6th Chapter) on simple *fugues*, are

perfectly just, and the examples judiciously selected. Chapter the 7th treats of *double, triple, quadruple, quintuple, and sextuple fugues*, and contains a variety of theoretical remarks, which will be found to be curious and edifying. Speaking of the importance of a proper choice of subjects for *fugues*, the author observes, that Sebastian Bach was perhaps without a rival in that particular; and, in proof of his theoretical learning, instances the fact of his son, Emanuel, having one day shewed him a *fugue*, with a view to being informed, whether the subject would admit of any additional variety; Sebastian, casting his eye over the piece, immediately returned it, saying, "No more." This answer provoked Emanuel's curiosity, and he sat down earnestly to study, hoping to produce some new *answers*; but after the most persevering patience, only found that his father had been able to see *that* at a glance, which cost him so many hours of the most painful research to discover.

A Collection of favourite Songs, sung by Mr. Dignum, Mr. Denman, Mrs. Franklin, Master Gray, Miss Howells and Mrs. Mountain, at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by Mr. Hook, (Book 1st.) p. 3s. Bland and Weller.

The present collection of Vauxhall songs are, by their melodious variety and originality, calculated to support the credit of Mr. Hook's inexhaustible fancy. The airs are eight in number. The first, "I'll be true to thee, Lassie," sung by Mrs. Franklin, is a pleasing imitation of the Caledonian lay; and expresses the sentiment

sentiment of the words with much propriety and effect. "I must try another," sung by Mr. Dignum, is simple in its style, and ingenious in its accompaniments. "The Tars of Old England again and again," sung by Mrs. Mountain, though not of equal merit with either of the former two, is an easy and natural movement; and will not fail to please those who enjoy a plain and free melody. "Young William seeks my Heart to move," sung by Miss Howells, is original in its cast, and judiciously adapted to the subject of the poetry. "The Happy Waterman," sung by Mr. Denman, is a bold and open air, and the introductory symphony is novel and attractive. "To London Town I'll haste away," sung by Miss Howells, is, we are obliged to observe, deficient both in novelty and variety; but "Two Strings to your Bow," sung by Mrs. Franklin, is sprightly and engaging; and "To-morrow's a Cheat, let's be merry to-day," sung by Mr. Denman, is agreeably conceived, and closes the collection with an effect highly creditable to the ingenious author.

"*Where shall I go to seek repose,*" composed by Mr. Matthew Payne, Organist at Coventry: the words by George Saville Carey. 1s. Longman, Clementi, and Co.

The melody of this song is smooth and easy; but presents no traits of extraordinary feeling or genius. If the composer has not absolutely been hostile to the sentiment and character of the poetry, neither has he been friendly towards it; a certain insipid languor pervades the whole strain, and causes it to glide unimpressively along.

"*Lost is my quiet,*" an Air, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by T. Haigh. 1s. Rolfe.

Mr. Haigh has arranged this air with considerable ability. The supplementary passages grow out of the original subject, and contribute to form an entertaining and improving exercise for the piano-forte.

"*Roy's Wife of Alldi-valloch,*" a favourite Scotch Air, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by T. Haigh. 1s. Rolfe.

This deservedly celebrated ballad is extremely well calculated for the purpose to which Mr. Haigh has here applied it. In its present form, it becomes newly attractive, and particularly worthy the attention of the piano-forte practitioner.

"*The Musical Bouquet; or, Popular Songs and Ballads:*" some of which are composed and others selected by the Editor. To which are added proper Accompaniments for the Harp or Harpsichord, and most respectfully inscribed to

his Scholars, by Edward Jones, Bard to the Prince of Wales. 7s. 6d.

Longman, Clementi, and Co.

This miscellaneous collection of vocal music comprises many pleasing airs, and occupies 47 quarto pages. Amongst the various articles, we find the engaging song performed at the festival of Lord mayor, in the mayoralty of Sir Watkin Lewes, "The Invocation to Nature," from Schultz; "The Death Song of the Cherokee Indian;" "The Dirge in Cymbeline;" "Adeste Fideles," or the Portuguese Hymn on the Nativity; "Here's a Health to all good Lasses;" "Gently touch the warbling Lyre," from Geminiani; "Come all noble Souls," from Dr. Rogers; "Gather your Rose-buds while you may," from Lawes: and several excellent airs by Mr. Jones, whose accompaniments are, in general, ingenious and judicious; and with those amateurs who practise the harp, harpsichord, or piano-forte, will be found to add much to the value of the publication.

No. 5, and No. 6, of "*Elegant Selections,*" comprising the most favourite compositions of Haydn, Pleyel, Mozart, Pasiello, and other esteemed authors, consisting of Sonatas, Overtures, Capriccios, Rondos and Airs, with Variations for the Piano-Forte or Harp. 2s. W. Rolfe.

These numbers contain a variety of amusing and improving matter, both vocal and instrumental. The first piece is a sonata by Haigh, the second a Scottish air by the same author. These are succeeded by "*the Fowler,*" a pleasing melody from Mozart, which closes the fifth number. No. 6 commences with a canonetto by Haigh, after which we are presented with "*the Fair Thief,*" a sweetly simple air by Mozart, "*the Kiss,*" an agreeable melody by Shultz, a favourite movement composed by Mozart, and a celebrated air by Gluck. While this work continues to be conducted with that taste of choice which distinguishes the present and former numbers, we shall be enabled to recommend it to the notice of our musical readers.

"*A New and Complete Preceptor for the Trumpet and Bugle-Horn, with the whole of the Cavalry Duty,*" by J. Hyde. 5s. Thompson.

This little work (so necessary and valuable to those who practise the above instruments), besides the cavalry duty, as approved of and ordered by the Duke of York, contains a selection of airs, marches, and quick-steps, for three trumpets; a scale of the chromatic trumpet; some airs particularly

particularly adapted to it; and a collection of bugle-horn duets, with the light infantry duty. The compiled part of the publication does credit to Mr. Hyde's taste and judgment, and the original matter is perfectly calculated for the purpose and use for which it is intended. We should not be just were we to dismiss this article without noticing that the *chromatic* trumpet owes its invention entirely to this ingenious practical musician; who at the end of the present work gives the following reasons for having attempted the improvement in which he has so well succeeded. "The *plain* trumpet being so imperfect, and so confined in its scale, I found it necessary to invent something to make it perfect, and more universal, before I could feel any satisfaction in playing it."

"Dr. Burney, in his History of Music, has taken particular notice of the *imperfect fourth* and *sixth*; which imperfection is compleatly remedied by the *chromatic* trumpet; which also expresses many notes never before attainable on this instrument."

A Second Set of Three Duets for Two German Flutes, in which are introduced favourite National Airs, composed, and dedicated to Mr. Graeff, by William Ling. 5s. Rolfe.

These duetts (in the first page of which the author declares it his intention shortly to publish a set of flute duettinos) are for the most part written with elegance and contrivance. The parts are printed separately, and run with an ease and smoothness very favourable to young practitioners, as well as grateful to those of a more experienced and refined ear. The national airs introduced in the work are, "Roslin Castle," an Irish lilt, and a celebrated Welch air, which Mr. Ling has handled with so much taste and address, as to render them equally pleasing and improving.

No. 5, of "*Guida Armonica; or, Introduction to the general knowledge of Music, Theoretical and Practical,*" in Two Parts. The First Part consisting of Sonatas, Airs and other Pieces for the Piano-Forte, with the requisite Instructions for Fingering and Expression.—The Second Part containing Essays on the several Branches of the Science, with Illustrations, Rules and Exercises of a familiar nature annexed to each, by J. Rolfe. 4s. 6d.

Longman, Clementi, and Co.

Our musical readers will recollect that we have, some time since, recommended to their attention the four previous numbers of this ingenious and edifying work.—The present number opens with essay the sixth, on Modulation; in which Mr. Rolfe truly observes that "Modulation is that branch of the science of music, the rules of which prescribe the method of removing from one *scale* to another, and that it is from this source that the most striking and varied effects of music arise." This definition is not, we must confess, very deep; but, as far as it goes, it is perfectly correct, and, perhaps, explains enough for that stage of the science in which the student is here supposed to be occupied. The exercises on Modulation are very good. The succeeding essay on Cadences is at once entertaining and informing, and the *minor scales in their ascending order* is very useful, as well as the *irregular cadence or close on the DOMINANT*. We also approve of the exercises on the accompaniment of the *major scale* in its ascending order, in which the author ingeniously illustrates the perfect and irregular cadences. Essay the eighth treats of the *discord* of the flat 9th (as combined with its major 3d, and flat 7th) and its signatures, in which some particulars highly necessary to be known are clearly and properly explained. The annexed appendix contains an illustration of the previous exercises; and an Anthem composed by Mr. Rolfe, in which we find specimens both of taste and science.

NEW PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

MR. LUCCOCK'S FOR HIS PARADOXICAL ENGINE.

ON the 28th of February, Letters Patent were granted to Mr. JOHN LUCCOCK, Woolstapler, of Morley, near Leeds, for his invention of a machine upon Hydrostatic principles, to produce a very considerable mechanical power, and which may be applied to all the purposes of the

steam engine, without the aid of fire, steam, or, water-wheel.

The principle which actuates this machine, is that property of non-elastic fluids, whereby a small quantity of them may be made to produce a great pressure. In applying this principle to mechanical purposes, Mr. Luccock uses either a cylinder and piston, of the same kind, and acting in the

the same manner, as those do which are employed in the steam engine, or some other construction which shall answer the same end as these do. The piston, in his machine, or whatever may be substituted for it, is moved by throwing thereupon, and taking off at pleasure, that pressure which the fluids above mentioned furnish us with; and this is effected by certain vessels, pipes, and valves, adapted to the cylinder, or connected with it. There are two principal pipes; one of them called the injection-pipe, the other the eduction-pipe. These machines admit of several general kinds of construction, which differ from each other chiefly in the relative lengths of the injection and eduction-pipes; for, either of these may be longer than the other, or both of them may be of equal length.

In Fig. 1, (*See the Plate*) A, represents the cylinder, with its piston. (In this case, the cylinder is closed at bottom.) B, is a vessel, of any convenient form and magnitude; this is called the cistern, because the fluid which works the machine is conveyed into it, as into a reservoir. C, is the injection-pipe, having one end connected with the cistern, and the other with the cylinder, in such a manner as to conduct the fluid from the cistern into the cylinder, below the piston. D, is a cock, or valve, by which the passage of the fluid, along the pipe C, may be obstructed at pleasure; this is called the injection-valve, and may be placed in any part of the pipe. Another valve, or cock, at E, is denominated the eduction-valve, because it is fixed in a pipe which serves to draw the fluid off from the cylinder, and which is therefore named the eduction-pipe.

Suppose an engine thus constructed, with all its parts placed as represented in the figure, and each of them properly supported, and fixed firmly in their several places, by means of masonry or wood-work, or by any other means which will answer that purpose, its mode of operation may be easily understood. Let the two valves, or cocks, which may be used instead of them, be shut, and the piston near to the bottom of the cylinder. Fill the cistern B with any kind of dense fluid, such as water, oil, mercury, or the like; this fluid, whatever it be, will descend along the injection pipe C, to the valve D, and is there stopped. Open the injection-valve D, and the fluid will endeavour to pass into the cylinder, pressing against the lower side of the piston, with a force equal to the weight of a column of the same fluid, whose base is the area of the piston, and its al-

titude equal to the height of the surface of the fluid in the cistern above that in the cylinder. If, therefore, this force be greater than the aggregate weight of the piston, its friction against the inside of the cylinder, and any other fortuitous pressure, the piston itself must ascend. When it reaches the top of the cylinder, or any other convenient height, let the state of the valves be altered, *i. e.* let the injection-valve D be shut, and the eduction-valve E be opened; the fluid in the cylinder will discharge itself, and the piston by its own weight will descend. When this has regained its first situation, let the state of the valves be again altered, and the stroke may be repeated; and so on, continually, while any fluid is left in the cistern, or can be conveyed thither.

Fig. 2. represents another of these machines: it has its injection-pipe much shorter than its eduction-pipe. Here also, A, refers to the cylinder; B, to the cistern. C, is the injection-pipe; and D, the injection-valve. E, points out the eduction-valve, and F, the eduction-pipe. At the lower end of this pipe is fixed a valve of any kind, opening downwards, which is kept immersed in any open vessel, as G, filled with the same kind of fluid as that which works the engine. Near to the top of the pipe, as at H, is a small sucking-pump, to be wrought by hand, or otherwise, which serves to draw the air out of the pipe, before the machine is set in motion; and also to extract any other elastic fluid which may afterwards get into the pipe by accident, or be disengaged from the fluid which works the machine. At I, is a small pipe, with a cock in it. One end of the pipe is immersed in the vessel of fluid G, the other opens into the eduction-pipe. When the pump H is used, open the cock K, and the fluid will ascend in the eduction-pipe, as the air is extracted from it by the pump. The eduction pipe being filled, stop the cock at K, and the pressure of the atmosphere, upon the surface of the fluid in the vessel G, will keep that in the eduction-pipe from descending, until the valve at E be opened.

In this structure of the engine, if the piston by any means be raised to the top of the cylinder, while the injection-valve is open, the fluid will follow the piston, and rise after it in the cylinder. But, when the valve at D is shut, and the other at E is opened, the fluid will begin to discharge itself through the eduction-pipe, with a velocity proportioned to the length of that pipe, (if it be not longer than about thirty-two feet,) and will produce a pressure upon

upon the piston answerable to its velocity.

Mr. LUCCOCK has ingeniously contrived a *valve-box*, which serves the cylinder both as a basis and a bottom; he has also applied a *safety-pipe* to prevent the accidents which would result from the imperfect movements of the valves; and the valves themselves he opens and shuts by means of a plug-beam and tumbler.

Having given motion to a piston, and by that means to a working lever, as in the steam-engine, he proposes to convey the motion thence to machinery, or the like, either by means of the common crank, or any other of the methods now in use, or by a new and improved crank, of which he gives a copious description. The improvement consists in resolving the power of the working end of the great beam, when it is in motion, into two or more parts, and in causing each to operate in a direction at right angles to each other, or at an angle approachng to a right one. The power of the engine may be resolved into two or more parts, and their united effort employed upon the circumference of a circle, by a variety of other methods; in each of which, however, he makes use of two or more spears, one of them acting at some angle to the other, which must be larger or smaller, as circumstances render preferable; but, in general, the nearer the lines of their action approach to a right angle, the better. This improvement he intends to apply, not only to the paradoxical machine, but also to the steam-engine, and to any other case where it is necessary to produce a revolving motion from an alternate one.

The paradoxical machine may be ap-

plied to various purposes, particularly to drive machinery of any kind; to raise water for canals, where a supply of it is wanted; and to any other purpose whatever which requires power of this kind; excepting in the case where an engine similar to that which is described in Fig. 1, is placed wholly and entirely in a coal-pit, coal-mine or coal-work, or in the shaft or passage to such pit, mine, or work; the injection-pipe of the said engine also rising from the cylinder in a plane perpendicular to the plane of the horizon, or in a plane declining not more than twenty-five degrees from that perpendicular; the said engine also not being furnished with a safety-pipe; and provided likewise that the engine, so situated, be used solely for the purpose of raising water, or coals, or both, in the said pit, mine, or work, in which such engine is placed.

They may be constructed of iron, or any other metal or substance which can endure the chemical action of the fluid which works the engine, and the pressure occasioned by its weight. The respective parts also may be made of different materials; as for instance, the cistern may be made of wood; the pipes, of tin or lead; the cylinder, of iron; the valves, of brass, &c. or they may vary in other respects, as shall be deemed convenient. Also, the magnitude of these engines must be adapted to the situation in which they are placed, and the work they have to do. The proportion also of the different parts which compose them may vary at pleasure. It is necessary that all the parts of the machine be properly supported, and fixed in their several situations.

* * We earnestly request that Patentees will not omit to favour us with the use of a Copy of their specifications. Mr. Brewin's, and some others are deferred for want of room.

LIST OF DISEASES IN LONDON.

From the 20th of June, to the 20th of July.

ACUTE DISEASES.							
			No. of Cases.				
TYPHUS	-	-	3	Hydrothorax	-	-	3
	Quotidian	-	1	Ascites	-	-	5
	Measles	-	3	Cephalalgia	-	-	3
	Scarlatina	-	2	Apoplexy	-	-	2
	Acute Rheumatism	-	3	Hemiplegia	-	-	3
CHRONIC DISEASES.				Epilepsy	-	-	1
Cough	-	-	4	Vertigo	-	-	4
Dyspnœa	-	-	5	Epistaxis	-	-	3
Cough and Dyspnœa	-	-	6	Dyspepsia	-	-	6
Asthma	-	-	2	Vomitus	-	-	2
Phthisis Pulmonalis	-	-	5	Gastrodynia	-	-	8
Pleurodyne	-	-	2	Enterodynia	-	-	6
Hæmoptoe	-	-	1	Amenorrhœa	-	-	4
MONTHLY MAG, No. XLVIII.				Menorrhagia difficilis	-	-	2
				Chlorosis	-	-	3
				4 D	Hæmorrhœa		

Hæmorrhoids	-	-	2
Calculus	-	-	1
Dysuria	-	-	6
Fluor albus	-	-	7
Scrophula	-	-	5
Hysteria	-	-	3
Palpitatio	-	-	2
Hypochondriasis	-	-	3
Chronic Rheumatism	-	-	11
Gout	-	-	1

PUERPERAL DISEASES.

Dolores post partum	-	-	3
Enuresis	-	-	1
Mastodynia	-	-	8
Abscessus mammarum	-	-	2

INFANTILE DISEASES.

Ophthalmia	-	-	3
Ophthalmia purulenta	-	-	2
Aphthæ	-	-	9
Convulsio	-	-	2
Tooth rash	-	-	2
Rachitis	-	-	2

The measles which have lately occurred have proved a slight disease, so that, in some instances, the patient hardly required any medical assistance. The fever has been very inconsiderable, and the different catarrhal symptoms have been just sufficient to characterize the disease. The eruption has made its appearance at the usual time, and has gradually disappeared, in some cases, without leaving any considerable degree of pneumonic affection. This termination does not always take place in the disease, when it is in other respects favourable; so that a caution is necessary against too soon taking it for granted that all consequences of the disease are over, when it has gone through its regular stages. It has sometimes been observed that where the disease has been of the milder kind, the suc-

ceeding symptoms of the inflammatory and pneumonic affection have been very severe, and have produced consequences that have ultimately proved fatal.

In the treatment of this disease the antiphlogistic plan must be observed. In some cases the free use of the lancet has been necessary; though in others this necessity has been superseded by administering the cooling purgatives and antimonial remedies, and observing a strictly antiphlogistic regimen. The cough may be palliated by demulcent remedies, to which, if there be not much fever, opiates may be added. Where the use of the lancet has been dispensed with, the application of leeches to the chest has sometimes been found an expedient practice, and a blister applied to the sternum has relieved under the prevalence of cough and difficult respiration.

Aphthæ in children have lately been more than usually prevalent, and, in some cases, have proved very obstinate. This disorder is very common, and very well known by those who have the care of infants. It appears on the lips, the tongue, and different parts of the fauces in little white specks, which in some cases unite so closely as to form a kind of crust covering the whole inside of the mouth and throat. The first crop is sometimes succeeded by a second: this, though it may sometimes take place in the natural course of the disease, is often occasioned by an early and injudicious attempt to remove the crust by some topical applications. To keep the bowels open by gentle laxatives, and to correct the acidity, which frequently prevails, by the testaceous powders, is perhaps the most proper plan of treatment.

A CORRECT LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The following is offered to the Public as a complete List of all Publications within the Month.—Authors and Publishers, who desire an early Notice of their Works, are intreated to transmit copies of the same.

ANTIQUITIES.

LITERARY Antiquities of Greece, as developed in an Attempt to ascertain Principles for a new Analysis of the Greek Tongue, as applied to the elucidation of many passages in the ancient History of that Country: with Observations concerning the Origin of several of the literal Characters in use among the Greeks; by the Rev. Philip Allwood. 4to. 11. 7s. boards.

Doddsley's Chronicles of the Kings of England. Bewick's cuts. 2s.

Vernor and Hood.

Domesday, or an actual Survey of South Britain, by command of William the Conqueror; faithfully translated, with Introduction, Notes, and Illustrations, by Samuel Henshall, M. A. and J. Wilkinson, M. D. F. R. S. No. 1. 12s. to be completed in 10 Numbers.

Nicol.

ASTRONOMY.

A Compendious System of Astronomy, in a Course of familiar Lectures; also Trigonometrical and Celestial Problems, &c. by Margaret Bryan. 2d edit. 8vo. 12s. James Wallis.

AGRICULTURE.

A Synopsis of Husbandry, being cursory Observations on the several Branches of rural Economy, by John Bannister, gent. 7s. bds. Robinsons.

BIOGRAPHY.

Anecdotes of George Frederick Handel, and John Christopher Smith; with select Pieces of Music, composed by J. C. Smith; with Portraits, 4to. 11 4s. sewed.

Cadell and Davies.

DRAMA.

The Peevish Man, a Drama, from the German, by C. Luäger, esq. 2s. 6d.

Jordan, Hookham.

Shakespeare's Tragedy of Mackbeth, with Notes and Emendations, by *Harry Rowe*. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Vernor and Hood.

The Corsicans, a Drama, from the German. 2s. Bell.

The Ugly Club, a Dramatic Caricature. 1s. Cawthorn.

Pizarro, a Tragedy in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal Drury-lane; extracted from *Kotzebue's* Spaniards in Peru, and adapted to the English Stage, by *R. B. Sheridan*, esq. 2s. 6d. Ridgway.

The Nephews, a Play, from the German of *Island*, by *Hanibal Evans Lloyd*, esq. 2s. 6d. Debrett.

Poverty and Nobleness of Mind, a Play, from *Kotzebue*, by *Maria Geisweiler*. 2s. 6d. Geisweiler.

EDUCATION.

Arithmetical Questions on a new Plan, intended to answer the double purpose of Arithmetical Instruction and Miscellaneous Information, with Arithmetical Tables, &c. for the use of young Ladies; by *William Butler*. Dilly.

A Chronological Table, containing Articles of an Historical, Biographical, and Miscellaneous Nature, for daily use; designed for young Ladies: by *William Butler*. 5s. Dilly.

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Biography for Boys, or Moral and Historical Examples, by *Mrs. Pilkington*. 2s. Vernor and Hood.

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GEOGRAPHY.

View of the Russian Empire during the Reign of Catharine 2d, and to the close of the present century; by *William Tooke*, F.R.S. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 7s. boards. Debrett.

LAW.

A Report of the Judgement of the Court of Admiralty on the Swedish Convoy, by *Christopher Robinson*, L. L. D. 1s. Butterworth.

A New Edition, being the 3d, of *Saunders' Reports* in the Court of King's Bench in the Reign of Charles the 2d; with Notes to the Pleadings and Cases, and the Authorities of the present Times: by *John Williams*, esq. vol. 1st, royal 4to. 18s. boards. Cadell and Davies.

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MILITARY.

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July 27.
Brough, T. St. Martin's-lane, vintner, July 30.
Brookes, H. Ipswich, shopkeeper, Aug. 3.
Briggs, P. Holborn, mercer, Aug. 17.
Colebrooke, Sir George, London, banker, Aug. 3.
Chatteris, W. of the Borough, grocer and druggist,
July 16.
Cowley, J. and F. Field, Basinghall-street, Blackwellhall-
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Dalton, J. Hackney, grocer, Aug. 15.
Davies, F. Bell-yard, Doctors' Commons, coal-merchant,
Aug. 12.
Dodson, J. jun. Milnthorpe, Sandal Mayner, horse-dealer,
Aug. 19.
Donkin, J. Wakefield, dealer, Aug. 3.
Duffin, J. and E. Duffin, Chipping Norton, and F. Duffin,
Thame, linen-draper, Aug. 17.
East, J. Brompton, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 3.
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Jacobs, J. Southampton, merchant, July 13.
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Jolley, W. Fleet-street, haberdasher, Aug. 27.
Kenyon, R. and J. Ditchfield, Manchester, merchants,
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drapers, Nov. 6.
Liddiard, T. Grantham, vintner, Aug. 3.
Meggit, J. Kingston, York-street, merchant, July 24.
May, A. W. Liskeard, shopkeeper, July 31.
Miller, J. Catharine-court, Tower-hill, merchant, July 16.
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Newton, J. Shipston, shopkeeper, Aug. 14.
Nicholls, T. Birmingham, grocer, Aug. 7.
Pritchard, J. and H. Battle-bridge, tile-makers, July 16.
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Phillips, J. Mount-street, carpenter, Aug. 24.
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cross, merchants, Nov. 6.
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August 6.

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We particularly intreat the Communication of Biographical Memoirs of eminent or re-
markable Persons recently deceased, and of facts which may tend to assist our Commercial
and Agricultural Reports. We should be glad to continue, respecting other Cities and
large Towns, a Series of Papers relative to Manners, State of Society, &c. &c. similar
to those with which we have been favoured relative to Norwich and Bristol. All Com-
munications should reach us previously to the Middle of the Month.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS,

In July 1799.

FRANCE.

SOME important changes have taken place among the Rulers of the French Republic since our last publication.

The first symptoms of hostility to the Directory appeared in the sittings of the Council of Five Hundred, on the Fifth of June, when a message was sent, desiring information upon the situation of the Republic, and expressing some surprise at the silence which the Directory had hitherto observed. An address to the people was at the same time drawn up, stating the dangers and difficulties to which the Republic was exposed, declaring that the responsibility of the Executive Agents should be enforced; and that while the Council were determined on their part not to transgress the limits prescribed by the Constitution, they were resolved at the same time that the Directory should not exceed theirs. To this message of the Council of Five Hundred, the Directory returned no answer. On the 16th, the United Committees moved, that another message should be sent, desiring an answer to the preceding one; and that, till it should be received, the sitting should be permanent. This was resolved upon, and immediately communicated to the Council of Ancients, who also voted their sitting permanent. At seven in the evening the Directory sent a message, in which they stated, that they were engaged in drawing up an answer, and that the documents should be furnished on the next day. But the Councils, upon the observation of a member that some movement against the national representation was expected, refused to adjourn. They then proceeded to annul the nomination of Treilhard to the Directory, as contrary to the 136th Article of the Constitution. Gohier was appointed in his stead. On the next day a communication was made by the Directory, in answer to the message from the Council of Five Hundred on the Fifth of June. This communication was short and unsatisfactory, and indirectly accused the Council of calumniating the Directory. — The Council resented this with great fury. — Bertrand, of Calvados, in a very animated speech, defended the legislature, and commented, with great severity, upon the conduct of the Directory. — Boulay, of La Meurthe, denounced Merlin and Lepaux, characterising the former as a man of a trifling mind, the latter as a fanatic. He hinted at the

necessity of striking a blow, if they did not resign. Another member moved for a decree of accusation against Merlin.

The Council resolved, on the 17th, in the afternoon, that every person who should make an attempt upon the safety and liberty of the legislature, or any of its members, should be outlawed. In the evening a message, signed by Barras, communicated to the Council the resignation of Merlin and Lepaux. Roger Duclos and General Moulins were appointed to fill their places.

Lucien Buonaparte, in the name of a Committee, on the 19th, presented a report upon the conduct of the Directory, and on the finances. Upon this occasion, a member denounced the embezzlements of Scherer, and the false calculations of Ramel, the Minister of Finance. On the 20th, one of the districts of Paris congratulated the Council upon the energy it had displayed, and accused Reubel, Merlin, Lepaux, Scherer, and François de Neufchâteau, as authors of the tyranny which had existed. On the next day a report was presented upon the measures to be adopted at the present crisis. The Presidency of the Directory being vacant by the resignations, Sieyès was appointed to that seat.

The New Directory, on the 27th of June, sent a message to the two Councils, giving an account of the state in which they had found the Republic, upon their admission to power; they did not dissemble the dangers by which it was surrounded. “It was but too true,” said they, “that a fatal system, that ill-founded prejudices, had removed from public functions and employments citizens best qualified to maintain the high destinies of the Republic; that almost all the administrations consisted either of weak and inefficient men, or of enemies to the Republican Constitution, and that of course it was necessary that they should be new-modelled. — It was also true, that, emboldened by the weakness or connivance of the public functionaries, the robbers who infested the interior of the Republic, had appeared with new audacity, and desolated several departments of the West and South—the purchasers of national property were attacked, and travellers and public vehicles were no longer safe on the highways—And that the produce of the taxes were pillaged at the different places of collection, and on the way to the treasury—all these crimes too were committed

committed in the name of the Throne and the Altar."

ITALY.

In our last we had only time to notice the entrance of the Austro Russian forces into the city of Turin; the following are the leading particulars of these movements.—On the 26th of May, General Melas, having first passed the Sesia, and encamped on that river, broke up from this position, passed the Stura, and advanced in such a manner against Turin, as to bear with his left wing upon the Reggio and Barso; and with his right, behind Madonna della Campagna. At nine at night all the 12-pounders and howitzers were so kept in readiness, that the town could be bombarded from all sides after midnight, and the entry into it rendered easier. On the 27th, the city of Turin was summoned to surrender by General Vukassovich, who commanded the advanced guard; upon refusing, some shells were thrown into the city, by which one of the houses situated near the Po gate was set on fire. This induced the well disposed inhabitants to open that gate, notwithstanding the enemy's opposing it. Two squadrons of the 7th hussars immediately forced their way into the city, and pursued the flying enemy as far as the gate of the citadel, where upwards of forty of them were made prisoners. As many of the French troops as were able, threw themselves into the citadel; whereupon General Kaim's division occupied the city, and was ordered to manage the blockade of the citadel within the city. In the arsenal, and on the ramparts, were found upwards of 360 pieces of cannon, besides a considerable quantity of balls and bombs, more than 6000 cwt. of powder, and other artillery stores. The French left behind them an hospital with 215 sick men. Upon the Allied forces entering Turin, the French cannonaded the city for one hour from the citadel; they repeated the cannonade again from day-break till five o'clock in the morning; but a convention was afterwards entered into, by which they engaged to refrain from further hostilities against the city.

After these successful movements of the Austro-Russians, the affairs in Italy for a short time appeared to turn in favour of the French arms. On the 16th of June, General Victor reached Placenza with his division, where he attacked the Austrians, fought them for six hours, and repulsed them with loss. Part of them threw themselves into the castle, whither 26 pieces of cannon had lately been con-

veyed from Pizzighitone: the remainder passed the Trebia, and retreated to the castle of St. Giavanno. On the 27th, the Austrians attacked him, but were repulsed. About this time General Macdonald advanced, and drove the Austrians from Modena and Parma, and proceeded to Placenza, which he took, with a view to make himself master of the passages of the Po. General Moreau hastened from Genoa, and entered Tortona, defeating the Allies, who lost 4500 men, in killed and prisoners. But these advantages were tantalizing; for Field Marshal Suwarrow, perceiving the intention of the French Generals Macdonald and Moreau to join their whole forces and attack his own scattered troops, immediately collected a large body of them at Alessandria. On the 15th of June he marched from that city. In the mean time General Macdonald had fallen upon General Hohenzollern, and had obliged him to cross the Tidione with considerable loss. General Ott had also been obliged to retire from Reggio to Placenza. On the 17th, the French attacked General Ott, and compelled him to fall back, when the arrival of the army, under the command of Field Marshal Suwarrow, enabled him to gain some little advantage over the French, from whom he took one piece of cannon.

On the 18th, the Austro-Russian army marched in three columns to attack the French. These columns moved at twelve o'clock. The country about them was perfectly flat, and very much intersected with ditches and rows of vines. It does not appear that the French occupied any particular position. The Russian grenadiers attacked, on that afternoon, an advanced corps of two battalions, with two pieces of cannon, at Cassaleggio, and took them prisoners. The French line retired behind the Trebia: but it was too late in the evening, and the Austrian troops were too much fatigued to make a general attack, which was ordered for the next morning. The Trebia is the most rapid river in Italy. The distance from one bank to the other is near a mile; the intermediate space an open sand, divided by several streams, which, at this season of the year, are fordable any where. The French occupied the right bank, the Allies the left.

On the 19th, while the Allies were preparing to refresh themselves previously to the proposed attack, the French began a very heavy fire upon the whole line, and crossed the river. For a moment they succeeded in turning the right of the Russians

Russians at Cassaleggio, and obliged them to fall back; but at this instant Prince Prokration, who had been detached with the same intent on the left of the French, fell upon their rear and flank, and took one piece of cannon, and many prisoners. The French, however, did not give up their object. They gallantly renewed the attack upon the village of Cassaleggio, but were always repulsed by the obstinate valour of the Russians. The attack upon the centre and left was equally violent, and alternately successful. For some time the victory was doubtful; but at night the whole French line were compelled to relinquish the attack and recross the Trebia. It was the intention of Field Marshal Suwarrow to have followed them the next morning; but the French army retired in the night.

On the 20th in the morning, the Allied forces crossed the river in two columns. The Russians on the right marched to Settima, Montaruno, and Zena, where a number of wounded and the guard were made prisoners. The left column, composed of Austrians, marched on the great road from Placenza to Parma, as far as Ponte Novo. On the 21st, the army moved on to Fierenzola, General Ott was detached with a corps of Austrians in pursuit of the French: several prisoners were made by him. He reported, that the French army were retiring in two columns, one upon Parma, the other upon Forte Novo; and Prince Hohenzollern advanced again to Parma. Seven pieces of cannon, four French Generals, and about three or four thousand prisoners, according to the account of the Austrian commander at Melas, fell into the hands of the Allies in this affair, whose acknowledged loss was however not less than 5000 in killed and wounded.

About the same time, the important citadel of Turin surrendered.—It was agreed

that the garrison should return to France immediately, to be exchanged for an equal number of Austrian prisoners. Field Marshal Suwarrow was expected to march on the 24th to Alessandria, in order to cover the sieges of that town and of Tortona. General Macdonald retreated in perfect good order, by Forte Nevo, towards Leghorn and Genoa.

GREAT BRITAIN.

On the 12th of July, after the royal assent had been given by commission to several bills, his majesty put an end to the session by a speech from the throne, "Stating that the favourable appearances which he announced at the commencement of the session, had been followed by successes beyond his most sanguine expectations—that the progress of the Austrian and Russian arms had nearly accomplished the delivery of Italy from the degrading yoke of the French Republic—that he had the satisfaction of seeing that internal tranquility was restored in his kingdom of Ireland—that the removal of the only remaining naval force of the enemy to a distant quarter must nearly extinguish even the precarious hope which the traitorous and disaffected before entertained of foreign assistance: but that his great reliance rested on the experienced zeal and bravery of his troops, and on the unshaken loyalty of his subjects in both kingdoms: that its ultimate security could alone be insured by an entire union with Great Britain. He concluded with observing, that it was impossible to compare the events of the present year with the state and prospects of Europe, at the distance of a few months, without acknowledging the visible interposition of Divine Providence, in averting those dangers which threatened the overthrow of the establishments of the civilized world."—The parliament was then prorogued till the 27th of August next.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Married.] At St. Andrew's, Holborn, Mansel Dawkin Mansel, esq. of Lethbury House, Burks, to Miss Browne, only daughter of Wm. Browne, esq. of Bedford-row.

At St. Bride's, Fleet-street, Richard Harrison Pearson, esq. captain in the navy, and son to Sir Richard Pearson, of Greenwich Hospital, to Miss Maria Holmes, of Westcomb-park, near Greenwich.

At St. Martin's in the Fields, [Mr. Ordway, of Piccadilly, to Miss Harrison, of Knightbridge.

At Chiswick, the Reverend Thos. Horne, eldest son of Dr. Horne, to Miss Cecilia Zoffany, second daughter of John Zoffany, esq.

At St. James's, Westminster, Rev. Arthur Young, son of Arthur Young, esq. secretary to the board of agriculture, to Miss Griffiths.

John Robley, esq. to Miss Blake.

Thomas Heathcote, esq. to Miss Freeman.

At

At Richmond, Rev. Wm. Bewcher, to Miss Dabadie. Mr. Lawrence, of Ludgate-street, linen-draper, to Miss Harriet Jarvis, of Ludgate-street.

At Fulham, Rees Goring Thomas, esq. to Miss Hovel.

At St. Mary-le-bone, George Meredeth, esq. of Harley-place, to Miss E. G. Saunders, of Oxford-street.

At St. John's, Westminster, Mr. William Hudson, of Abingdon-street, to Miss Cotton, of Richmond. William Keating, esq. son of Colonel Keating, to Miss Cameron, of Enfield.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Alexander Johnston, esq. of Chesterfield-street, Mayfair, to Miss Campbell, daughter of the late Lord Wm. Campbell.

At Mary-le-bone Church, the Rev. Rich. Lockwood, of Fife, Essex, to Miss Mary Manners Sutton, youngest daughter of the late Lord George Sutton. Admiral John Carter Allen, to Mrs. Freeman, of Devonshire-place.

At St. Martin's in the Fields, J. L. Williams, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Davies, eldest daughter of Matthew Davies, esq. of Cardiganshire.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, D. S. Dugdale, esq. of Warwickshire, to the Honourable Charlotte Curzon, youngest daughter of Lord Curzon.

Died. At Dulwich, Mrs. Palmer, wife of J. Palmer, esq. treasurer of Christ's hospital.

At Lewisham, aged 70, Joseph Collyer, esq.

At Lambeth, Mr. M. Lawrence, late of the Strand.

At Newington, aged 29, Mr. W. White, youngest son of the late B. White, esq. of Fleet-street.

In Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, John Ravel Frye, esq.

At Richmond, Philip Palmer, esq.

At Chelsea, aged 84, Mrs. Winstanley, mother of general Braithwaite; she was a woman beloved and respected by all who had the happiness of her acquaintance.

At Kensington palace, Mrs. Weston, relict of the late Robert Weston, esq.

At Hampstead, Sir John Anstruther, bart.

In Great Portland-street, Mr. James Balfour.

At Egham-hill, Mrs. Bunbury, wife of H. W. Bunbury, esq.

In Little St. Helens, Mrs. Hutchinson, wife of James Hutchinson, esq.

At Chelsea, Mr. William Curtis, author of the Botanical Magazine, and several other works.

At Whitehall, W. Sleight, esq.

In Lower Grosvenor-street, James Lawrell, esq.

At his chambers in Lyon's Inn, Mr. Richard Blackiston.

In Bedford-row, Jacob Wilkinson, esq.

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At her apartments, Mrs. Creswell, many years housekeeper to the Treasury.

Aged 75, Thomas Brookes, esq. of Cateaton-street.

At Blackheath, Miss Macleod, daughter of Patrick Macleod, esq. of Bread-street.

In Thorney-street, Bloomsbury, Henry Turnbull, esq. of the navy.

At Greenwich, aged 76, Mrs. Parr.

At Lambeth, Mr. Benjamin Lancaster, formerly hop-factor in the Borough.

At Kensington Gravel Pits, Mrs. Simmons, wife of Thomas Simmons, esq.

At Putney, Mrs. Mackelerin. Aged 74, Mrs. Ann Dignum, mother of Mr. Dignum, of Drury-lane theatre.

In the Strand, Mr. Sael, a respectable bookseller.

At Pentonville, aged 17, Mr. John Highmore, son of the late John Field Highmore.

At Hampton Court, in her 85th year, Lady Dowager Dungannon, relict of the late Lord Viscount Dungannon, of the kingdom of Ireland.

Aged 65, the Right Honourable Sir James Eyre, Knt. Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. He was educated at Winchester school, from whence he was removed to St. John's College, Oxford, and having improved the native powers of his mind by a classical education, he proceeded to the study of the law. His practice at the bar was never very considerable; but his judicial career was not less remarkable from the early period at which it commenced, than illustrious from the ability with which it was uniformly supported. In 1762, he was elected Recorder of London, being then in the 28th year of his age. In 1772, he was appointed one of the Barons of the Exchequer, and knighted. On the resignation of Sir John Skynner, in 1787, he was made Chief Baron of the Exchequer; and in 1792 executed the high office of first commissioner during the vacancy in the Chancellorship. At this period he was also sworn a Member of the Privy Council. His last promotion was in 1793, when he succeeded Lord Loughborough as Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

In Oxford-street, suddenly, and in the prime of life,—Revely, a celebrated architect, and a man of great attainments in his science. He had followed ATHENIAN STUART in his travels through Greece, and residence at Athens; and had availed himself of all the advantages which might be derived from visiting the architectural remains in that part of the East. His collections of drawings, which were made during his oriental progress, are universally known to all the lovers of art, and admirers of classic antiquity. His principal work is the new church at Southampton, which possesses great merit as it is; and would have been a very distinguished monument of his talents, if his original design had been completed. His plans for wet-docks

on the Thames, which were offered to the consideration of Parliament, display a very comprehensive knowledge of the various branches of his profession connected with such an undertaking. It is said, that he first suggested the conversion of the Isle of Dogs to that use to which it is to be applied. In consequence of some flattering expectations of being employed to erect a suite of buildings at Bath, Mr. R. made designs of great beauty and elegance, and replete with convenience, for a new arrangement of the public baths of that city: but this hope was never realised. Mr. Revely was the editor of the posthumous volume of Stuart's Antiquities of Greece, and was peculiarly qualified by his local and professional knowledge for such an undertaking. Having been a pupil of Sir William Chambers, and possessing all those subsequent advantages derived from travel and residence in Italy and Greece, it might have been supposed that he had a very fair prospect of success in his profession. But Revely was too sincere in the declaration of his sentiments, and too sarcastic in delivering them to attain popularity. He once made a journey to Canterbury with a set of admirable designs for a county infirmary, in consequence of an advertisement from the corporation of that city, inviting architects to make proposals for the erection of such an edifice. His designs were approved and admired: but the committee appointed to conduct the business, proposed to purchase the drawings, and entrust the execution of them to a country builder, in order to save the expence of an architect. Mr. Revely, who entertained a very high opinion of his profession, was so much mortified at this proposal, that he warmly observed, that to commit a work of consequence to a common carpenter when an architect was at hand, would be as injudicious, as if any one in a case of great danger should apply to an apothecary when he could consult a physician. Most unfortunately for Revely, the chairman of the committee was an apothecary; and the architect and his designs were most unceremoniously dismissed. Mr. Revely was a man of the strictest integrity, and the little eccentricities of his character, in no respect weakened its main supporters.

At his seat at Knole, in Kent, in the 55th year of his age, John Frederic Sackville, Duke of Dorset. His grace was the son of the late Lord John Sackville, by a sister of the present Marquis of Stafford, and nephew of the late Duke of Dorset. Whilst Mr. Sackville he sat some time in parliament for the county of Kent, and was called up to the House of Peers, in 1769, on the death of his uncle. His grace, long known by the familiar name of Jack Sackville, was for many years well known on the cricket grounds as an excellent player. Whilst a member of the House of Commons, and for some time after he succeeded to the title, he did not occupy any place under government, although dur-

ing the American war he generally supported the administration. Indeed, being little disposed to business his lordship employed much of his time in cricket and gallantry. On the change of ministry in 1783 he came into place, and during the short administration of Lord Lansdowne was appointed captain of the yeoman of the guard; but lost this place again when the coalition ministry came into power. The duke voted against Mr. Fox's India Bill, and was afterwards appointed ambassador to France by Mr. Pitt. While in this capacity, his grace experienced what would have been a very mortifying circumstance to most other men, an almost total deprivation of diplomatic employment. Mr., now lord Grenville; Mr. Eden, now lord Auckland; and Mr. Craufurd, were sent to transact such business and conclude such treaties as were thought necessary. But the duke was not ways affected by this apparent slight, except as it gave him leisure for his pleasures and gallantries. When the affairs of France, by the breaking out of the revolution, began to require great attention on the part of our ambassador, the minister thought proper to recall his grace, having previously decorated him with the ribbon of the order of the garter; and, on his return (1789) consoled him by the appointment to the post of lord steward of his majesty's household. Soon after he had the good fortune to obtain in marriage Miss Cope, daughter of the present lady Liverpool by her first husband, Sir Jonathan Cope, a young lady about half his own age; by her he had one son and one daughter. From the declining state of his health, or some other cause, his grace resigned the place of lord lieutenant of the county of Kent, with which he had been invested ever since the death of his uncle; and lord Romney succeeded to the post. His grace retained his office of lord steward for some time longer, but resigned it previous to his death.

Dr. Edward Smallwell, bishop of Oxford, this reverend prelate has been in the road to preferment ever since the year 1766, when he was appointed one of the king's chaplains, in which station he continued many years. In 1775 he was appointed one of the canons of Christ Church, from whence he was removed in 1783 to the bishoprick of St. David's, on the promotion of Dr. Warren to the see of Bangor, where he continued five years; and on the death of Dr. Butler, he was translated to Oxford.

SCOTLAND.

Thomas Elder, Esq. of Farneth, whose death was announced in our last Number, was Colonel of one of the battalions of Edinburgh Volunteers, Post-master-General for Scotland, and late Chief Magistrate of the Scottish Metropolis.

Mr. Elder was the son of respectable and industrious parents. He was, in early youth, placed with Mr. Husband, an eminent wine-merchant

merchant in Edinburgh. By steady assiduity, activity, fidelity, and expertness in business, he soon recommended himself to the entire confidence of that gentleman. In consequence of this, he was received into partnership with his master, obtained his only daughter in marriage; and succeeded, at last, to his fortune, and to the whole business of the house.

Conducting that business in a very honourable manner, and being much esteemed among his fellow-citizens, for the worth and amiableness of his character; he was, in due time, invited to become a member of the City Magistracy. Manliness and candour in the unavoidable contests of city-politics; great attention to those common interests of the burgh, which were under the care of its magistrates, and that union of firmness with gentleness, which forms the happy mean between blameable facility and impotent imperiousness, quickly acquired to Mr. ELDER, an extraordinary influence in the Town-Council, and great popularity among every class of his fellow-citizens.

About the time of the commencement of the present revolutionary troubles of Europe, Mr. Elder was raised to the dignity of Lord-Provost of Edinburgh, the highest office of city-magistracy in Scotland. In discharging its functions, he was confessed to display, in a more eminent degree than before, all those excellent qualities which had already recommended him to general esteem.

He had been in office for the usual time, and had distinguished his administration by as many wise and beneficent measures for the regulation of all the city concerns, as were ever crowded within so short a period. But, sedition, and a spirit of what was falsely called *political reform*, beginning to threaten the tranquillity of Edinburgh; it was thought indispensibly requisite to the public welfare, to prevail with Mr. Elder again to engage in the very difficult duties of the Chief Magistracy. Without one violent act of power, without exciting the clamours even of those who might be inclined to sedition, without exposing himself to any murmuring accusation, as if he had been actuated by selfishness, or a spirit of servility to Government, he successfully suppressed all the outbreakings of sedition, and almost entirely extinguished every latent spark of its dangerous fires. Even after he went again out of office, that species of firm, yet not outrageous, policy of which he had set the example, being still maintained, was still effectual toward the preservation of the public tranquillity. Though no longer Chief Magistrate, Mr. Elder continued to hold, by his abilities and virtues, almost equal influence in the municipal administration of Edinburgh, as if he had been still actually Lord-Provost. The example of his prudent political conduct was happily imitated in the other Scottish Burghs. That which might have seemed to wear a suspicious aspect, if it had been directly enjoined from the ministers of the national

government, was received as unquestionably wise and patriotic from a merchant and city magistrate. The town council of Edinburgh feared to trust their supreme executive authority, into a diversity of hands, during the continuance of the present war; and for nearly these last ten years, Mr. Elder, and the present Lord Provost, Sir James Stirling, have been alternately chief magistrates of the Scottish metropolis.

In the measure of embodying the volunteers of Edinburgh, Mr. Elder took a very active part. His encouragement contributed greatly to induce his fellow-citizens to enter the volunteer companies. Of one of the battalions he was, with general approbation, appointed colonel. He was indefatigably attentive to the duties of this command, as to every other public function in which he at any time engaged.

As chief magistrate of the city, he was one of the leading patrons of the University of Edinburgh. Never was the conduct of any Lord Provost more agreeable to the illustrious professors in that famous seminary. He was always careful to treat them with the respect due to their virtues and talents; and to promote the interests of the institution, by every beneficent means which he had it in his power to employ. Of the plan for the erection of a new edifice for the accommodation of the professors and their classes, he was one of the first authors. He exerted himself with extraordinary activity and public spirit in promoting the subscription to defray the expence of the building; it was not without great uneasiness, he saw it remain so long in an unfinished state.

It is impossible for the writer of this to enumerate all those instances in which provost Elder's judgment and care contributed to improve the police, and all the ordinary concerns of the municipal government of the city of Edinburgh; suffice to say, that they were both numerous and eminently beneficial; and that they will long occur to observation, in almost all that is signally worthy of notice in that town.

—He excelled in supporting the exterior decorums of magistracy. That hospitality to illustrious strangers, which is honourable for the magistracy of such a capital as Edinburgh to exercise, was never displayed in a more becoming manner, than during the provostship of Mr. Elder. Whatever other functions he had to perform, derived always new advantage from his manner of doing them.

Upon a vacancy in the office of postmaster-general for Scotland, the qualities which Mr. Elder had so usefully exhibited, made it very desirable that he might accept that office. He could not refuse his service to the public in a situation so honourable. For a few of the last years of his life, he discharged its duties, and with the same general approbation which had attended his conduct in every other engagement.

He was highly virtuous and amiable in private life. A numerous family survive to lament his loss. Success in trade, prudent economy, and some official emoluments, have enabled him to leave them in a condition of respectable independence. His eldest daughter is the lady of the reverend Dr. Baird, principal of the University of Edinburgh; a gentleman who, to very eminent accomplishments as a scholar and a preacher, joins extraordinary activity in beneficence, and a remarkable and unaffected display of that mild gravity and happy propriety of manners, which become his official situation. Mr. Elder's death has been universally lamented by his fellow-citizens; and his obsequies have been celebrated with every honourable testimony of public sorrow.

James Burnet, Lord Monboddo, whose death was announced in our last Number, was a descendant from an ancient family in the shire of Kincardine. He received his education at a Scottish university, at a time when an undistinguishing enthusiasm for all that bore the name of the classical literature of Greece and Rome, was much more predominant than it is at present in Scotland. Choosing to embrace the profession of a lawyer, he passed successfully through the ordinary course of preliminary, juridical studies; and was, in due time, received a member of the Faculty of Advocates at Edinburgh. From early youth, his application to his literary and juridical studies, was severely diligent. In the year 1767, he obtained a judges' seat, on the bench of the Scottish Court of Session; and discharged the duties of that high office with an assiduity, a patience, a clear intelligence, and an uprightness, which do honour even to justice herself. The course of his studies led him to attempt the composition of a work, which might raise his name to distinction among men of letters. He resolved that his first work should afford, to the confusion and astonishment of the moderns, a complete vindication of the wisdom and eloquence of his admired ancients. The first volumes of his *Origin and Progress of Language*, were, in consequence of this resolution, at length given to the public. These volumes were perused by critics with sentiments of mingled respect, ridicule, and indignation. With the philosophical history of language, his plan necessarily involved that of civility and knowledge.

Those critics who were partial to modern literature, on account of their ignorance of that of antiquity, or who, though not unacquainted with the more popular of the ancient authors, were, however, strangers to the deeper mysteries of Greek erudition, condemned Lord Monboddo's work with bitter and contemptuous censure. The Scottish literati, almost to a man, declared it to be unworthy of perusal with any other view, than to be amused by its ridiculous absurdity. No-

thing, it was said, but the strange absurdity of his opinions, could have hindered his book from falling dead-born from the press. In England, however, its reception was somewhat less unpropitious to the author's hopes. In the late Mr. Harris, of Malmesbury, he found an admirer and literary friend, who was himself deeply versant in Grecian learning and philosophy, and was exceedingly delighted to meet with one that had cultivated these studies with equal ardour, and worshipped the excellence of the ancient Greeks, as far above all other excellence. His private life was spent in the practice of all the social virtues, and in the enjoyment of much domestic felicity. He married Miss Farquharson, a very amiable woman, by whom he had a son and two daughters. Although rigidly temperate in his habits of life, he, however, delighted much in the convivial society of his friends: and among these he could number almost all the most eminent of those who were distinguished in Scotland for virtue, literature, or genuine elegance of conversation and manners. One of those who esteemed him the most highly, was the late Lord Gardenstone; a man who, though his propensities to sensual pleasure, and his habits of dissipation, were very different from the sanctity of the manners of Monboddo, possessed, however, no mean portion of the same overflowing benignity of disposition, the same unimpeachable integrity as a judge, the same partial fondness for literature and for the fine arts. His son, a very promising boy, in whose education he took great delight, was, indeed, snatched away from his affections by a premature death: but, when it was too late for sorrow and anxiety to avail, the afflicted father stifled the emotions of nature in his breast, and wound up the energies of his soul to the firmest tone of Stoical fortitude. He was, in like manner, bereaved of his excellent lady, the object of his dearest tenderness; and he endured the loss with a similar firmness, fitted to do honour either to philosophy or to religion.

In addition to his office, as a judge in the supreme Civil Court, in Scotland, an offer was made to him of a seat in the Court of Justiciary, the supreme criminal court. But, though the emoluments of this place would have made a convenient addition to his income, he refused to accept it; lest its business should too much detach him from the pursuit of his favourite studies. His patrimonial estate was small, not affording a revenue of more than 300l. a year. Yet he would not raise the rents; would never dismiss a poor old tenant for the sake of any augmentation of emolument offered by a richer stranger; and, indeed, shewed no particular solicitude to accomplish any improvement upon his lands,—save that of having the number of persons who should reside upon them, as tenants, and be there sustained by their product,

duce,—to be, if possible, superior to the population of any equal portion of the lands of his neighbours.

The vacations of the Court of Session afforded him leisure to retire every year, in spring and in autumn, to the country; and he used then to dress in a style of simplicity, as if he had been only a plain farmer, and to live among the people upon his estate with all the kind familiarity and attention of an aged father among his grown-up children. It was there he had the pleasure of receiving Dr. Samuel Johnson, with his friend James Boswell, at the time when these two gentlemen were upon their well-known journey through the Highlands of Scotland. Johnson admired nothing in literature so much as the display of a keen discrimination of human character, a just apprehension of the principles of moral action, and that vigorous common sense which is the most happily applicable to the ordinary conduct of life. Monboddo delighted in the refinements, the subtleties, the abstractions, the affectations of literature; and in comparison with these, despised the grossness of modern taste, and of common affairs. Johnson thought learning and science to be little valuable, except so far as they could be made subservient to the purposes of living usefully and happily with the world upon its own terms. Monboddo's favourite science taught him to look down with contempt upon all sublunary, and especially upon all modern things; and to fit life to literature and philosophy, not literature and philosophy to life. James Boswell, therefore, in carrying Johnson to visit Monboddo, probably thought of *putting* them one against another, as two game-cocks, and promised himself much sport from the colloquial contest which he expected to ensue between them. But Monboddo was too hospitable and courteous to enter into keen contention with a stranger in his own house. There was much talk between them, but no angry controversy, no exasperation of that dislike for each others well-known peculiarities with which they had met. Johnson, it is true, still continued to think Lord Monboddo, what he called a *prig* in literature.

To unfold and to vindicate the principles of the Grecian philosophy more fully than could be conveniently done in his book on the *Origin and Progress of Language*, Lord Monboddo engaged in the composition of a work under the title of *Ancient Metaphysics*. On his visits to London, Lord Monboddo met with so many more men of profound erudition than he had opportunity to converse with at the places of his ordinary residence, that a journey to the capital became a very favourite amusement of his periods of vacation from the business of the court to which he belonged. For a while, he accustomed him-

self to make this journey once a year. A carriage, a vehicle that was not in common use among the ancients, he considered as an engine of effeminacy and sloth, which it was disgraceful for a man to make use of in travelling. To be dragged at the tail of a horse, instead of mounting upon his back,—seemed, in his eyes, to be a truly ludicrous degradation of the genuine dignity of human nature. In all his journeys, therefore, between Edinburgh and London, he was wont to ride on horseback, with a single servant attending him. He continued this practice, without finding it too fatiguing for his strength, till he was between eighty and ninety years of age. Within these few years, on his return from a last visit, which he made on purpose to take leave before his death of all his old friends in London, he became exceedingly ill upon the road, was unable to proceed, and had he not been overtaken by a Scottish friend, who prevailed with him to travel for the remainder of the way in a carriage, he might perhaps have actually perished by the way side, or breathed his last in some dirty inn. From that time he never again attempted an equestrian journey to London.

A constitution of body naturally framed to wear well and last long, was strengthened to Lord Monboddo by exercise, guarded by temperance, and by a tenor of mind too firm to be deeply broken in upon by those passions which consume the principles of life. In the country he always used the exercises of walking in the open air and of riding. The cold bath is a mean of preserving the health, to which he had recourse in all his seasons, amid every severity of the weather, under every inconvenience of indisposition or business, with a perseverance invincible. He was accustomed, alike in winter and in summer, to rise from bed at a very early hour in the morning, and, without loss of time, to betake himself to study or wholesome exercise. It is said, that he has even found the use of what he calls the *air-bath*, or the practice of *occasionally walking about, for some minutes, naked, in a room filled with fresh and cool air*, to be highly salutary.

His eldest daughter became, many years since, the wife of Kirkpatrick Wilkinson, esq. a gentleman who holds a respectable office in the Court of Session. His second daughter, a most amiable and beautiful young lady, died about six years since of a consumption, a disease that, in Scotland, proves too often fatal to the loveliest and most promising among the fair and the young. Neither his philosophy, nor the necessary torpor of the feelings of extreme old age, could hinder Lord Monboddo from being very deeply afflicted by so grievous a loss. From that time he began to droop exceedingly in his health and spirits to the period of his death.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Married.] At Newcastle, Mr. Joseph Snowball, wharfinger, to Mrs. Embleton, inn-keeper. Mr. Ralph Hindmarsh, to Miss Scott.

Died.] At Newcastle, Mr. J. Taylor, maltster. Mr. R. Crowe, publican. Mr. Joseph Brunten, son of Mr. B. Brunten. Aged 61, Mr. Thomas Gaul.

At Williams-wyke, Mr. John Magnay.

At Sands, after a few days illness, aged 11 years, the Miss Ords, twin-daughters of Ralph Ord, Esq.

In the beginning of May last, at Kingston, Jamaica, of the yellow fever, aged 21, Mr. Thomas Ayrey, son of Mr. Ayrey, of Hexham, who sailed with the fleet from England in February last; he had scarcely landed on that inhospitable soil, when he was seized with the dreadful malady, to which in a few days he fell an early sacrifice. He was a young man of the most amiable disposition and promising abilities, of which he has given early proofs in various Essays, which have, at different times, appeared in this and other periodical publications; and which evince a propriety of taste and strength of judgment rarely found at so early an age.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

It is in contemplation to cut a level carriage-road, at the foot of the rock on the side of Gromark Lake, into the vale of Butter-mire; which will afford an easy opportunity of viewing three beautiful lakes, and the grand cascade of *Scale Falls*, accompanied with the most magnificent mountain scenery.

Married.] At Kendal, Mr. Waller Smith, to Miss Bownas.

At Witheral, Mr. J. Robinson, of Cerby, to Miss Mary Carrick.

At Burgh, Mr. John Lamb, to Miss Ann Kirkpatrick.

At Workington, Mr. C. Hunter, to Miss Lewis.

Died.] At Carlisle, Mrs. Letitie James, a Quaker. Mrs. Jane Melville, wife of Mr. W. Melville. Mr. Wm. Coulthard. Mrs. Jane Giles, well known by the appellation of the *wife woman*. In the prime of life, Mr. Thomas Hodgson, mercer and draper; his amiable disposition and exemplary probity, endeared him to anumerous and respectable acquaintance, by whom his premature death will long be remembered with sorrow and regret.

At Kendal, Mrs. Taylor; she kept the new inn at Kendal for many years. Aged 58, Mrs. Eden Ion, wife of Mr. T. Ion. Aged 72, Mr. Joseph Cundal, rope-maker. Aged 68, Mr. John Rooking.

At Workington, Mr. Thomas Dawson.

At Kirkby-Stephen, in the prime of life, Mr. Thomas Sanderfon, grocer and liquor-merchant.

At Covo-hall, near Workington, Mr. Matthew Foster, a respectable farmer.

At Troutheck, near Kendal, William

Brown, a lunatic; he was confined in one room more than 50 years.

YORKSHIRE.

Married.] At York, Mr. James Kilching, glove manufacturer, to Miss Johnson.

At Hull, Mr. Gilder, to Miss Fearn. Mr. George Greenwood, to Miss Sarah Clapham. Mr. George Cookman, carrier, to Miss Chambers.

At Leeds, Charles Dymoke, esq. merchant, to Miss Glover, of Leeds. Rev. S. Mitton, of Fewston, to Miss J. Garforth.

At Sheffield, Mr. Luke Palfreyman, of Snig-hill, to Miss Sewell, of Sheffield. Mr. James Wilkinson, to Miss Jowett.

At Brantingham, near Hull, Mr. Wm. Green, jun. to Miss Sarah Elifs, daughter of Mr. R. Elifs, of Brough.

At Halifax, Mr. Thomas Sutcliffe, of Woodhouse, to Miss Sutcliffe, daughter of Mr. Sutcliffe, of Washer-lane. Mr. Thomas Ramsden, cotton-merchant, to Miss Gledhill, of Bridge-house.

At Knaresborough, Mr. John Knowles, of Plumpton, to Miss Firth, of York.

Died.] At York, Mrs. Richardson, widow of the late Mr. Richardson, brazier. The Rev. Luke Thompson, rector of Thwing. Mrs. Shaw, relict of the late Mr. J. Shaw. Miss Alice Margrave. Aged 93, Mrs. Travis, a maiden lady.

At Leeds, Miss Ann Sayner, daughter of the late Mr. Sayner, dyer. Mr. Elam, a quaker. Mr. John Floyde.

At Hull, aged 29, Mr. Francis Hurstwick. Mrs. Nicholson, wife of Mr. Nicholson, of the Customs.

At Sheffield, Mr. Joseph Machin, son of Mr. Machin.

At Balby, near Doncaster, Mr. Atkin, tanner.

At Pocklington, aged 20, Miss Ann Hewett, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Richard Hewett, vicar of Thornton.

At Scholes, near Leeds, suddenly, Colonel Brooke.

LANCASHIRE.

It appears from the following return of the dock duties at Liverpool, that the trade of that port has increased very considerably in the course of the last year. The annual receipt from the 24th of June, 1798, to the 24th of June, 1799, exceeded 14,000l. which is nearly 2,000l. more than the receipt of the preceding year, and above 700l. more than that of any former year.

Married.] At Lancaster, Mr. C. Sherfon, ironmonger, to Miss Herdman.

At Liverpool, Mr. Thomas Sutton, watch-maker, to Miss E. Blackhurst. Walter Scott, esq. to Miss E. Moore. Mr. Richard Roberts, linen-draper, to Miss M. A. Ledward. Mr. Lavater, merchant, to Miss Breeze. Mr. Ed. Nixon, surgeon of the Dispensary, to Miss Pownall, daughter of Mr. John Pownall. William

William Ashcroft, esq. captain of the Prescot volunteers, to Miss J. E. Rimmer. Mr. William Stoakes to Miss Hobart, of Dublin. Mr. John Coward, to Mrs. M. Trout. Rev. Thomas Bold, to Miss Rutson. Mr. Robinson, to Miss Harrocks.

At Manchester, Mr. William Walsh, to Miss Ann Marsh. Mr. Henry Geary, to Miss M. Collinson. Mr. John England, of Salford, to Miss S. Turner, of Manchester. Mr. Thomas Mason, to Miss Bennett. Mr. John Owen, corn-merchant, to Miss Sandford, of Salford. Mr. Chadwick, to Miss Leftwick.

At Poulton, Mr. William Gore, to Miss Whitehead.

At Caton, Mr. E. Chesyre, attorney, of Manchester, to Miss Capstick.

At Wigan, Mr. John Crowther, to Miss Ashton.

At Warrington, Mr. John Booth, to Miss Sarah Hatton.

At Childwall, Richard Weston, esq. to Miss Makin.

At Ormskirk, Mr. J. Robinson, to Miss Astley.

Died. At Lancaster, the Rev. Jas. Watson, chaplain at the castle, and many years master of the free grammar school.

At Liverpool, aged 50, Mr. Jas. Thompson, stone-mason. Mrs. Mary Lewtas, widow of the late Mr. Lewtas. Mr. Thomas Dawson, merchant. Aged 84, Mr. Peter Banks, sexton of St. Nicholas church. Mrs. Willis. Aged 58, Mrs. Mary Rebecca Campbell, sister to J. Campbell, esq. lieutenant-governor of Plymouth. Miss M. Rathbone. Aged 51, Mr. Edward Greenwood, agent to the proprietors of the Leeds and Liverpool canal. Mr. W. Jackson, merchant. Mrs. Cais, wife of Mr. Cais, druggist. Aged 36, Capt. James Bachope.

At Manchester, aged 53, Mrs. Newton, of Liverpool. Mr. William Rodgers. Mr. T. Whitlow, attorney.

At Fazakerley, Mrs. E. Farmer, wife of capt. James Farmer.

At Upholland, near Wigan, aged 94, Mrs. Holme, relict of the late H. Holme, esq.

At Moseley-hill, aged 17, Miss E. Dawson, daughter of J. Dawson, esq.

At Much Hoole, near Preston, the Rev. Roger Barton, rector of that place. He was a good classical scholar, well versed in the polite arts, and sufficiently acquainted with the principles of physic to render essential services to the poor of his neighbourhood, by whom he was affectionately esteemed.

At Prescot, lieutenant Robert Molyneaux, of the Prescot independent volunteers.

At Salford, Mr. Edward Lightbourne, butcher.

At Vernons Hall, near Liverpool, aged 67, the Rev. Wm. Cowley. In the early part of his life he taught natural philosophy and divinity with great ability and reputation at a Roman Catholic college on the Continent, of which he was afterwards chosen Principal. During

a residence of sixteen years at Paris, where he occupied a similar situation, he received with politeness and treated with hospitality many of his countrymen who visited that capital. Liberality of sentiment was his peculiar characteristic; to promote harmony and peace was his constant study. Dr. Johnson, to whom he was personally known, used to call him *the amiable Mr. Cowley*.

At Bolton, the Rev. Robert Dean, one of the justices of the peace for the county of Lancashire.

At Dam House, near Afley, T. M. Froggart, esq.

At Haslingden, Mrs. Martha Howarth, an eminent preacher among the quakers.

At Richmond, near Liverpool, aged 77, John Strong, esq.

CHESHIRE.

Married. At Chester, Mr. Thomas Broster, to Miss Evans.

At Bolesworth, Mr. Daniel Williams, of the Nag's Head inn, Chester, to Miss Ann Heppard, of Bolesworth.

Died. At Farndon, Mr. Robert Miller, farmer.

At Poyton, Mrs. Barber, wife of Mr. T. Barber.

At Natwich, Mr. Edward Aldersey, son of Mr. Aldersey, of Chester; he was thrown from his horse, and pitching upon a stake by the side of the road, expired on the spot.

At Gibb-hill, aged 47, Mr. Bayley Peacock.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married. At Stanton, the Rev. Paul Belcher, of Ashbourne, to Miss Greaves, daughter of the Rev. George Greaves, rector of Stanton.

At Foremark, Mr. William Bancroft of Sinfen, to Miss E. Spurr, of the former place.

At Chesterfield, Mr. Wilson, attorney, of Albreton, to Miss Bower, daughter of Mr. Bower, attorney.

Died. At Derby, aged 55, Mrs. Tipper, wife of Mr. Tipper. Aged 68, Mr. John Steer.

At Weston-under-Wood, aged 37, Mr. William Hunt, one of the Derbyshire volunteer cavalry.

At Postern Lodge, aged 72, after a few hours indisposition, Mrs. Adsetts, sen.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married. At Nottingham, Mr. Cooper, of Hull, to Miss Priestley, of Nottingham.

At Rolleston, near Newark, Mr. Palethorpe, farmer, to Miss Kinkby.

At Holme-Pierrepont, Mr. William Sandey, to Miss Lowe, of Basingfield.

Died. At Nottingham, Mrs. Eamer, relict of the late Mr. Edward Eamer. Aged 72, Mr. John Nightingale.

At Mansfield, aged 39, Mr. Thomas Wilson.

At Bingham, aged 57, Mr. James Horsepoole, butcher.

At

-At Bottesford, Mrs. Moggs, widow of the late Mr. Moggs.

At Farndon, near Newark, Mrs. Sumner.

At Southwell, Mr. John Twentyman, son of the late Mr. Alderman Twentyman, of Newark.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Stamford, Mr. Thomas Seaton of Tinwell, Rutlandshire, to Mrs. M. Sputtleworth, of Stamford.

At Boston, Mr. Linton, to Miss Johnson. Mr. Hildred, to Miss Rose.

-At Easton, near Grantham, James Johnstone, esq. to Miss E. Cholmeley.

At Upton, near Gainsborough, Mr. William Hird, of Heapham, to Miss Ann Stanwell.

At Wragby, Mr. Phillips, farmer, to Miss R. Burrows.

At Partney, Mr. Barron, of Spillby, schoolmaster, to Miss Lewis, of Partney.

At Langham, near Stamford, Mr. Pope, to Miss Beaver.

At Lushly, Mr. William Wright, to Miss Wilson.

At Donnington, Mr. John Worfdal, to Miss Wright.

At Louth, Mr. Thomas Ball, to Miss Ann Rhodes.

Died.] At Lincoln, Mr. Edward Mollom, common-councilman. Aged 50, Mr. John Merryweather. Aged 44, Mr. R. Curtis.

At Stamford, Mr. F. Blades, of the Black-Horse.

At Boston, Mr. John Darwin.

At Allackby Park, Mr. Batty.

At Eveden, aged 58, Mrs. Bailey.

At Burgh in the Marsh, Mr. Richard Jennings, innholder.

At Barn Oak, Mr. Gamble.

At Gate Burton, near Gainsborough, Mrs. Hutton, wife of W. Hutton, esq.

At Wainfleet, aged 84, Mrs. Ann Allenby.

At Saltfleet, Mrs. Sewell, many years keeper of the bathing-house.

At Langtoft, Mr. Thomas Holland.

At Ketton, near Stamford, Mr. Eayres, of the Black Bull.

At Easton, aged 64, Mr. William Porter.

At Linwood, aged 73, Capt. Berry.

At Cottelmore, Mrs. Brereton, wife of the Rev. Mr. Brereton, of the former place.

At Preston, Mr. Macklin.

At Uppingham, Mr. Aris, schoolmaster.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Blaby, Mr. Blunt, surgeon of Wigston, to Miss Thornton of Blaby-hill.

At Metton, Mr. John Hawley, farmer of Gaudaloupe-lodge, to Mrs. Freer, relict of Mr. Freer, hofier, of the former place.

At Great Wigston, Mr. Whiteman, of Kilby, to Miss M. Goodrich of the former place. Mr. Smith, of Daventry, to Miss Coltman of Great Wigston.

Died.] At Leicester, Mr. Gibbs, grocer.

At Ashfordby, Mr. Thomas Green.

At Melton-Mowbray, aged 67, Mrs. E.

Woodcock; relict of Mr. William Woodcock, formerly of Mount-Sorrel.

At Kegworth, Mrs. Stevenson, wife of Mr. Stevenson, surgeon.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Wolverhampton, Mr. Charles Wright, to Miss Partridge.

At Uttoxeter, Mr. Joseph Burton, hatter, aged 70, to Miss Alport, aged 14.

At Madely, Mr. Thomas Remer, of the Hill-top, Warrington, to Miss E. Sutton of the former place.

At Rugeley, Mr. J. Hart of Birmingham, to Miss Fortesque, of Rugby.

At Colwick, Mr. Boden, of Bishton, to Mrs. Martin.

At Burton-upon-Trent, Mr. William Smith, merchant, to Miss Bagshaw.

Died.] At Stafford, Mrs. Clarke, relict of Thomas Clarke, Esq.

At Burton-upon-Trent, aged 24, Miss H. Spender, daughter of Mr. Spender, surgeon.

At Elford, aged 56, Mr. William Hopley.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Warwick, Mr. Stanbridge, jun. of Birmingham, to Miss F. Lillington, daughter of the late Rev. G. Lillington of Warwick.

At Coventry, Mr. William Payne, attorney, to Miss Brierley, of King's-Newnham.

At Birmingham, Mr. Fallows, of Spring-gardens Deritend, to Mrs. Masters, late of Soho. Mr. Holmes of Walsall, to Miss S. Mason. Mr. William Field, of Henley-in-Arden, to Miss E. Bott.

At Aston, Mr. William Johns of the White Lion, Ashted, to Miss S. Green, of Deritend. Mr. Samuel Turley, to Miss M. Best, both of Birmingham.

Died.] At Coventry, Mrs. Pope, wife of Mr. G. Pope. Mr. Nathaniel Lowe, grocer. Aged 73, Mr. John Downing.

At Birmingham, Mr. Thomas Wooldridge, keeper of the prison. Mr. Samuel Lowe, son of the late Mr. J. Lowe, shoe-maker. Miss Mary Barclay, third daughter of R. Barclay, esq. M.P. Mr. Edward Kettle. Mr. Ford, tea-urn maker. Mr. Cross. Aged 58, Mr. Thomas Mynd, he was a man of very great mechanical abilities. Aged 23, Mr. William Kennedy, son of Mr. Kennedy, surgeon of Birmingham.

At Standon, aged 53, Rev. Thomas Walker.

At Smethwick, Mr. Davis, one of the proprietors of the brass works.

At Wasperton, near Warwick, Mr. Archer, farmer.

At Bath, June 29th, in the 79th year of his age, Samuel Galton, esq. of Dudderton, near Birmingham, one of the people called Quakers; a gentleman no less distinguished by the excellent faculties which he had received from nature, than by the active, successful, and uniform exertion of those faculties, during a long and useful life, for the benefit of his family, his friends, and the distressed part of the community. A sound and acute

acute understanding, a quick and clear conception, extended views, and a mind active and firm, joined to the habits of unremitting industry, commanded success with regard to the improvement of his fortune: the same talents were ever ready to be employed in giving advice and assistance to those who asked; and in framing and directing charitable institutions. His liberal contributions to the hospital at Birmingham, and to other societies for relieving and ameliorating the condition of the poor; his annual distribution of those essential comforts of life, bread and coals, during the severe season of the year; and his numerous acts of private beneficence, to an extent that has few parallels, will make him long regretted by the poor, whilst they afford an honourable example to the affluent. These excellent qualities were accompanied with great hospitality, and their effect improved by the urbanity and courtesy of his manners, by an agreeable well-formed person, a countenance expressive of the intelligence of his mind, and the cheerfulness of his disposition. He encountered the various accidents of life, and the infirmities of old age, with uncommon dignity; the energies of a strong and powerful mind, enabling him to support those trials which related to himself, without relaxing in his attentions to the distresses of others. The same firmness of character accompanied him in death—he closed an active, an useful, and honourable existence here, with exemplary philosophy and resignation.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. R. Breeze, to Miss Jukes, of Pontesbury. Mr. Dicken, to Miss Jane Hill.

At Hoodnet, Mr. Eighton, of Kempton, to Miss Dickin, daughter of R. Dickin, esq. of Woollerton.

At Ellesmere, Mr. Joseph Berks, of Wem, to Miss Jones of Ellesmere.

At Church-Stoke, Mr. Richard Griffiths, of Bishop's-Castle, to Miss Dunne, of Broadway.

At Pontesbury, Mr. M. Field, to Miss M. Rogers.

At West-Felton, Mr. Cartwright, surgeon, of Oswestry, to Miss M. Peplow.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, aged 95, Mrs. Ann Birch, widow. Mr. Richard Hill, undertaker. Mrs. C. Jacquet. Aged 70, Mr. J. Evans, cooper.

At Newport, aged 70, Mr. S. Smallwood.

At Oswestry, aged 15, Mr. Roger Jones, son of Mr. L. Jones; his death was occasioned by a fall from his horse.

At Nunnerley, aged 25, Thomas Noneley, esq.

At Hopehay, Mrs. Braithwaite, wife of the Rev. G. Braithwaite, curate of that place.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Worcester, Mr. Samuel Bray, of Pensax, to Miss Whitty.

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At Broomsgrove, Mr. J. Green, of Moorehall, to Miss Emuls, of Alpsdale.

At Besford, Mr. Thomas Foster, of Pershore, to Miss Turbiffeld, of Besford.

At Pershore, Major Johnson, to Miss George.

Died.] At Worcester, in an advanced age, Mrs. M. Smith, relict of the late Rev. J. Smith, B. D.

At Worsely, aged 78, Mr. John Nott.

At Pershore, Mrs. Brishall. Mr. Baylis, of the Plough-inn.

At Tenbury, Mr. George Webb, of the Crown-inn.

At Evesham, Mrs. R. Harris, wife of Mr. T. Harris, saddler.

At Bretforton, Mr. Samuel Jelfs.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Hereford, Mr. Thomas Phipson of Birmingham, to Miss S. Barrol. Mr. Thomas Spire, mercer of Gloucester, to Miss Carpenter.

At Whitchurch, Mr. Ward, of Doctor's Commons, London, to Miss Dew, of Whitchurch.

Died.] At Leominster, aged 68, Mrs. Coates, relict of Mr. J. Coates, of Eyton.

At Ross, Mrs. Thickens, wife of the Rev. Mr. Thickens. Mrs. Cope, widow.

At Credenhill, aged 82, Edmund Eckley, esq.

At Cradley, Mr. Morris, an eminent farmer.

At Ash, aged 76, Mr. James Thomas, farmer.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Cirencester, Mr. Richard Masters, to Miss Hinton.

At Cold-Ashton, Mr. Moses Garland, to Miss Mary Osborne, of the former place.

At Alveston, Mr. John Lawrence, to Miss Scott.

Died.] At Dursley, Samuel Phillimore, esq.

At Tetbury, aged 74, William Wood, esq. Aged 70, Mr. S. Merrot.

At Cheltenham, Thomas Waldron, esq.

At Slad, near Stroud, Miss Groom, daughter of Mrs. Groom.

At Whittington, aged 67, Rev. W. Thomas, Rector of that place; he was esteemed by the rich, and beloved by the poor.

At Wootton-Underedge, Mrs. Veel, relict of W. Veel, esq. of Symonds Hall, in Gloucestershire.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Witney, Mr. W. B. Lardner, to Miss Shepherd, daughter of Mr. George Shepherd, jun.

At Headington, Mr. Edward Latimer, wine-merchant of Oxford, to Miss Jones, daughter of Mrs. Jones.

At Bampton, Mr. Gardner, brewer, of Cheltenham, to Miss M. Clarke.

Died.] At Oxford, aged 38, Mr. James Juggins, mercer. Mr. Thomas Shelwood.

At Kirklington, suddenly, Mr. William Walker.

At Headington, the Rev. W. C. Ellis, A.M. vicar of Stoke-Lyne, fellow of Mereten College, and senior proctor of the University of Oxford.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] At King's Cliffe, Mr. William Burton, to Mrs. Dixon.

At Apethorpe near Oundle, Mr. Cheeseman, to Miss M. Gaudern.

At Duddington, Mr. Malin, to Miss S. Wilkinfon.

Died.] At Northampton, Mr. James Cooper; he was drowned, whilst bathing in the river Nene. Mr. Alderman Hillyard. Mr. Thomas Ratnett.

At Duston, Mr. John Smith; he was drowned whilst bathing.

At Thwining, Mr. Falcutt, farmer; he was found drowned in a pond.

At Woodcroft-house, near Peterborough, Mr. Laſge, senior; he was killed by a blow which he received whilst inspecting earl Fitzwilliam's threshing machine.

At Dogthorpe, near Peterborough, Mr. Job Johnson.

At Pitton, near Oundle, aged 75, the Rev. John Hewitt, vicar of Twywell, and one of the justices of the peace for the county.

At Stanwick, aged 55, Mrs. Drage.

At Wellingborough, Mr. James Richards; he was killed by a cart-wheel passing over him.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

The Duke of Bedford has upwards of 20 acres of land at Wooburn cultivated with carrots, which his grace has found from experience to answer better than any other article as winter feeding for his deer as well as sheep and horned cattle.

Died.] At Chalton, Mr. Thomas Jones: he was working in a chalk-pit, which had been undermined, when a very large quantity of chalk fell upon him and crushed him to death.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Married.] At Godmanchester, the Rev. D. Williams, of Alconbury, to Miss Hyde, of the former place.

Died.] At Godmanchester, H. G. Sharpless, esq.; he was accidentally drowned as he was fishing in the river near that place.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The prizes of fifteen guineas each, given by the representatives in parliament for the University, for the best exercises in Latin prose, are this year adjudged to Mr. Leigh of Christ College, and Mr. Carr, of Trinity College, senior batchelors:—the subject, *Utrum animum lectoris acutus pertinet Aristoteli, an Platoni, proprius sermo?* And to Mr. Howes and Mr. Williams, both of Trinity College;—the subject *Utrum Statuarum, et Numismatum, investigatio ad rem literariam promovendam sit utilis?* Sir William Browne's medals are adjudged to John H. Smyth, esq. Fellow-commoner of Trinity College, for the Greek and Latin Odes. The medal for the best Epigrams, is adjudged to Mr. James Durham, student of Bennet College.

It is in contemplation to invite a number of Dutch families to settle in the Isle of Ely and the fen country, for the purpose of instructing the inhabitants in the method of bringing into cultivation large extents of naturally rich soil, which, from the want of such knowledge only, are at present pestilential to the surrounding districts.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mr. Richard Comings, merchant. Mrs. Cutchey, widow of Mr. Richard Cutchey. Miss Blackman, sister of Mr. Blackman, sadler. Mr. J. Smith, shoemaker.

At Newmarket, Mr. William Kettle, a well-known character on the turf.

At Haddenham, Isle of Ely, aged 65, Mr. Thomas Goodday.

At March, Isle of Ely, Mr. Moss, liquor-merchant. Mr. John Skeeles, farmer. Aged 70, Mr. William Vawser, senior member of the Doddington association.

NORFOLK.

At the last Thetford wool-fair, among a very numerous assemblage of the most respectable persons, were the Duke of Bedford, Lord Clermont, Sir Charles Davers, and some of the most distinguished growers and dealers in the neighbouring counties. The prime Norfolk and Southdown wools were offered at 50s. per tod, but none were sold. The Duke of Bedford produced the finest samples of Sussex and Spanish wool (of his own growth) ever seen in this country; a respectable dealer offered his grace 5s. per lb. for the Spanish, and 4s. for the Southdown; but he had already disposed of all his produce.

Married.] At Norwich, the Rev. Edward Cuthbert, rector of Bulphan, Essex, to Miss Clarke, daughter of Mr. D. Clarke. Mr. Wm. Dalrymple, surgeon, to Miss Bertram. Mr. H. Seaman, to Mrs. Jane Haywood. John Saville, esq. of Bocking, Essex, to Miss Webb.

At North Walsham, the Rev. Henry Atkinson, of Bacton, to Miss Hepworth, daughter of the Rev. J. Hepworth.

At Swaffham, Mr. Castle, of Magdalen-bridge, to Miss P. Powlay.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 80, Mrs. Jeffries, relict of T. Jeffries, esq. formerly collector of excise. Aged 54, Mr. James Goodwin, liquor-merchant. Aged 86, Mrs. Fearman, relict of Mr. C. Fearman. Aged 57, Mr. Rt. Camplin; he was seized with an apoplectic fit, and expired immediately.

At the Maid's Head-inn, on his way from Scotland to Buckingham, Captain Holmes, of the Pembroke Fencibles.

At Norwich, Mrs. E. Spawl, wife of Mr. Spawl, carpenter. Aged 84, Mr. John Clark.

At the barracks, quarter-master Collins, of the 14th Light Dragoons; he was buried at the Cathedral with military honours. Aged 84, Mrs. S. Brownsmith, relict of T. Brownsmith, formerly surgeon of this city. Aged 66, Mrs. H. Hugman. Aged 47, Mr. Wm. Barber. Aged 70, after an illness

illness of 7 years, Mrs. G. Booth, widow of the late Mr. M. Booth, bookseller.

At Colton, Mrs. Downing, wife of Mr. Downing, farmer and maltster.

At Fakenham, aged 84, Mrs. Rust, relict of the late E. Rust, esq.

At Difs, Mr. Thomas Wells, butcher.

At Attleburgh, Mr. C. Hawksly, of the Cock-inn; he was a man universally respected.

At Coxford Abbeyfarm, Rudham, Miss H. Billing, daughter of Mr. Billing, of that place.

At Yarmouth, Mr. N. Palmer, merchant.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Bury, Mr. Cole, shopkeeper of Cherington, to Miss Adams, daughter of Mr. Adams, of the former place. Mr. Sutton, of the Borough of Southwark, to Miss Towell, sister of Mrs. Yardly, at the Bell-inn, of the former place. Mr. Primrose, surgeon, of Mildenhall, to Miss Cooke, daughter of J. Cooke, esq. Alderman of the former place. Rev. Thomas Methold, rector of Stenham, to Miss Rose, of the former place, daughter of the late Rev. Z. Rose, rector of Braughton and Draughton, in Northamptonshire.

At Thurston, Richard Cartwright, esq. of Ixworth Abbey, to Miss Chinery, of Netherhall, in Thurston.

At Yoxford, Mr. Dalton, surgeon, to Miss Coates, of Hinton.

At Denston, Mrs. Briggs, wife of Mr. Briggs, of the Plumber's-arms.

Died.] Bury, aged 22, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. S. Smith, carpenter.

At Ipswich, after a lingering illness, Mr. Lanman cheesemonger. Aged 72, Mrs. Norris, wife of Mr. Norris, brazier. Aged 33, Mrs. Arthur, wife of Mr. Arthur, of the coffee-house.

At Woodbridge, F. Brooke, esq. one of the justices of the peace for the county. Mr. Serjeant Harris, of Ketton, chief constable of the hundred of Risbridge.

At Wattisfield, Mr. Bryant, butcher.

At Sudbury, Mr. Charles Hubbard, butcher.

At Horningheath, aged 25, Mr. William Nunn.

At Stowmarket, aged 76, Mrs. Baldwin.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At St. Alban's, Mr. E. Dacomb, of Wimborne, St. Giles, to Miss Limden of the former place.

Died.] At Welwyn, at his father's house, aged 28, Mr. Daniel Spurgeon, jun. beloved by all his acquaintances; he has left a widow, the second daughter of Sylvanus Grove, esq. of Woodford.

At Buckland, Mrs. Akehurst, wife of the Rev. Mr. Akehurst, rector of that place.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Colchester, captain Adye, of the royal artillery, to Miss Bawtree, of Colchester.

At Derwent's Hall, Brooking, Mr. James Hobbs, to Miss Beckwith.

Died.] At Chelmsford, John Judd, esq.

he served the office of high sheriff for the county of Essex, in the year 1787.

At Colchester, Rev. William Shillito. Mrs. Carey, wife of Mr. George Saville Carey.

At Great Dunmow, Mr. George Fitch, of Clapton-Hall farm: he was the author of several pieces of church music, particularly the Country Chorister, which has been much admired for its simplicity of composition.

At Bocking, the Rev. William Hardinge; he was returning from Halsted, when he was thrown from his horse, and fractured his skull: his body was discovered by the Norwich coachman; the horse was standing by a gate near the deceased.

At Dedham, Mrs. Fletcher, wife of the Rev. Richard Fletcher, vicar of that place.

At Manningtree, Mr. E. M. Driffield.

KENT.

Married.] At Canterbury, Mr. G. Blaxland, to Miss Spurden of Mersey. Mr. John Carter, draper, of Sandwich, to Miss Cooper. Mr. Skinner, hatter, to Miss Freeman.

At Rochester, Mr. John Smallfield, to Miss Windeyer.

At Maidstone, Mr. Topping, attorney, to Miss Post. Mr. Tritton, saddler, to Miss Dyce.

At Newington, near Hythe, Mr. Thomas Rigden, farmer, to Miss Sarah Huggins.

At Teynham, Mr. John Burges, jun. of Sittingbourne, to Miss Mary Roberts.

At Sturry, Mr. Richard Webb, of Canterbury, to Miss Susanna Spradbery, of Sturry.

At Milton, John Wise, esq. of Borden, to Miss Panton, eldest daughter of John Panton, esq. of Grovehurst.

Died.] At Canterbury, aged 29, Mr. Thomas Francis, son of the late Mr. Francis of the lime-kilns.

At Maidstone, Miss King.

At Deal, Mrs. Cleveland. Mr. Claringbold, junior. Mr. Wells, senior.

At Woolwich-Green, near Dover, Mr. Nathaniel Belsey.

At Ashford, Mrs. Twiner.

At Chatham, aged 92, Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith of the Dock-yard. Mr. Richard Eastree, apprentice to Mr. Richard Hughes, master mast-maker, at the dock-yard; he put an end to his existence by hanging himself. Mr. Price, fishmonger, he was drowned whilst bathing in the river near Gillingham. Miss Gilbert, daughter of Mr. Gilbert, of the Star-inn.

At Sandwich, Mr. Edward Nairn, supervisor of the customs.

At Somerfield-house, near Maidstone, aged 68, John Emmot, esq.

SURREY.

Married.] At Merton Abbey, Mr. E. Halfhide, to Miss F. Dickinson, daughter of W. Dickinson, esq. of Hadley, Herts.

At Kingston, Lieutenant R. Brandon, of the Bermondsey Volunteers, to Miss Rose, of Coombe Farm.

At Surbiton-place, Thomas Fassett, esq. to Mrs. Cox, of Kingston upon Thames.

Died.] At Merrow Common, near Guilford, aged 104, Mr. S. Battey.

At Horwood Farm, Cobham, Miss Davies.

At Egham-hill, Mrs. Bunbury, wife of H. W. Bunbury, esq.

SUSSEX.

A remarkably fine bed of pure marle has been lately discovered nearly Wych Cross, on Ashdown Forest. This rich *stratum* extends over more than an hundred acres, its average depth is about ten feet, and it lies rather less than two feet beneath the surface, which is an hungry sandy soil, the quality most likely to be advantaged by plentiful dressings of good marle. A large part of this marle is of the kind used by clothiers, denominated fullers earth, and the whole is so spontaneous as to dissolve in pure water. This apparently valuable discovery was made by Mr. Bradford of Ashdown, who has been indefatigable in his research after coals and other subterranean productions in that extensive forest.

Married.] At Brighton, Mr. Clare, surgeon, to Miss E. Henwood. Rev. John Dring, A.M. and chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Chichester, to Miss F. Goring, daughter of Sir H. Goring, of Highden, bart.

At Wiggentholt, the Rev. Henry Warren, rector of Ashington, to Miss E. Mason of the former place.

At Horsham, T. N. Longman, esq. of Paternoster-row, London, to Miss M. Slater of the former place.

Died.] At Lewes, aged 70, Mrs. Walter, relict of Mr. Drew Walter.

At Ditchling, aged 82, Mr. William Evershed, upwards of 40 years principal pastor of the general baptist church at that place.—And on the same day, aged 70, Mr. H. Booker, upwards of 30 years minister of the said baptist church.

At Battle, aged 76, the Rev. D. Jenkins, many years a dissenting minister at that place.

At Rottingdean, near Lewes, where she went for the recovery of her health, Mrs. Herbert, sister to the earl of Carnarvon, and bedchamber-woman to her majesty.

At Brighton, Mrs. Elmore, wife of Mr. Elmore, horse-dealer. Mr. Hurst, architect, of Hatton Garden, London.

At Rye Harbour, Mr. William Aps; he fell from a lighter and was drowned.

At Ashcombe, aged 76, suddenly, Mrs. Boys, relict of the late Mr. Boys of that place.

BERKSHIRE.

The navigation of the Kennet and Avon canal, from Hungerford to Great Bedwin, was lately opened; a barge of 50 tons, laden with coals and deals, arrived for the first time at the latter place. This canal will open a line of navigation 16 miles in length, over a country before very remote from any navigable river.

Married.] At Reading, Mr. John Bestbridge, sack-making-manufacturer, to Miss Cle-

ments, daughter of the late Mr. Clements, timber-merchant.

At Windsor, Mr. John Stock, woollen-draper, of the Borough Southwark, to Miss Ann Stone of the former place.

Died.] At Reading, aged 68, at the Black Horse inn, Mr. Richard Body, of Swallowfield, Wilts.

At Mortimer, G. Mowbray, esq.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Winchester, Mr. Brookman, tanner, of Winnall, to Miss Doswell, daughter of the late Mr. Doswell, butcher, of the former place.

At Romsey, Mr. Samuel Blake, brewer, of Sherborne, to Miss Newell, of the former place.

At Barton Stacey, Mr. Richard Bowles, of Minstead, to Mrs. Scott, of the former place. It is a remarkable circumstance, that each of them has eight children.

At Millbrooke church, the Rev. H. D. Bernes, son of C. Bernes, esq. of Woolverstone park, Suffolk, to Miss Jarrett, daughter of J. Jarret, esq. of Freemantle.

Died.] At Winchester, suddenly, Mrs. Cooper, housekeeper to the Rev. Mr. Newbolt. Mr. Robert Hayes.

At Southampton, Mrs. Steel, wife of Mr. Steel, wine-merchant. Mrs. Savage, wife of Mr. Savage, grocer. Mrs. Smith, widow of Mr. R. Smith, of Totton.

At Cowes, Mr. Burford, of London; he was accidentally drowned while bathing.

At Waltham, Mr. Mansell, of the Crown Inn, he dropped down and expired immediately as he was walking in his garden.

At Lymington, Mr. C. Colborne, an officer of the Customs, at that place, he was shot by a ball from a smuggler's lugger.

At Fordingbridge, in the prime of life, Mr. J. G. Attwater, surgeon and apothecary.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Salisbury, Mr. B. Smith, of Wilton, to Miss S. Wathan, of Westbury.

At Beckington, Mr. Thomas Ellis, of Lower Hurst, farmer, to Miss Gaisford, of the former place.

At Box, Mr. John Mullins, to Miss S. Gibbons.

Died.] At Salisbury, Miss Kirkman, daughter of the late R. Kirkman, esq. alderman and M. P. for London; she was a young lady of the most amiable disposition and engaging manners.

At Bradford, Mr. J. Mockeridge, school-master at that place, and a member of the association.

At Devizes, suddenly, W. Lock, esq. many years an eminent attorney.

At Winkfield, near Bradford, after a long and painful illness, Miss Spenser, daughter of the Rev. E. Spencer, rector of that place.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Piddletown, Mr. J. Miller,

of Buckland Newton, to Miss A. Alner, of the former place.

At Mayne near Dorchester, Mr. William Colborne, woolstapler, of Sturminster, to Miss B. Sherrin, of the former place.

At Corfcomb, Mr. M. Meech, to Miss A. Seymour.

Died.] At Dorchester, at an advanced age, Mrs. A. Standish.

At Sherborne, suddenly, Mr. Thomas Levedridge, of the Mermaid inn.

At Weymouth, Major Balch, of the Somerset regiment of Hussars; he was walking with two brother officers in the street, when he fell down and expired immediately.

At Rymnton, near Sherborne, Mr. Ham, farmer.

At Pool, aged 70, Mr. James Bristowe, apothecary; he was a man respectable for professional and literary knowledge, and distinguished through a long life for uniform integrity and rectitude of conduct, mildness and simplicity of manners, and great benevolence of heart.

At Milborne, St. Andrews, Mr. James Wood, son of the Rev. Mr. Wood.

At Shaftesbury, Mrs. Parry, wife of Mr. Parry, surgeon.

At Everhot, suddenly, Mr. Jennings, sen.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Bath, Mr. James Weeks, to Miss Ann Weston. Mr. T. Hemington, to Miss Spencer. Mr. James Neylor, to Miss Harriet Woolley, of Wootten-Basset.

At Bristol, Mr. Samuel Green, aged 72, to Mrs. Brice. The Rev. John Prowett, fellow of New College, Oxford, to Miss Hodgson of Bristol. Mr. Goldstone, surgeon, of Bath, to Miss E. Bowden.

At Shepton-Mallet, Lieut. W. D. Philott, to Miss H. G. Phillips.

At Bridgewater, Mr. William Bennett, to Miss M. Dingley.

Died.] At Bath, Mr. Joseph Jones. Mrs. Mary Ekins, sister to the dean of Salisbury. Mrs. E. Purcell. Mr. John Hooper, one of the proprietors of the Bath Journal; upon which paper he had employed his time for more than half-a-century. He possessed a happy equanimity of temper, and it may be said, he never gave or took offence. He was a sincere and affectionate friend, and was guided by integrity and the purest intentions in every transaction of life. Aged 22, Miss Betsy Dash, eldest daughter of Mr. Dash, of the Riding school. Aged 72, Mrs. F. Martyn, widow of the late Oliver Martyn, esq. of Ireland. Mrs. Harman. Major-general Bellew, lieutenant-governor of Quebec, and late major in the 1st regiment of foot-guards. This very deserving officer suffered severely many years from wounds received in the course of a long service, particularly at the storming the Moro Fort, where he planted the colours of the 56th regiment. Mrs. Lewis, wife of Mr. Lewis, sadler. Sampson Bowles, esq. of Friday-street, London. Mr. John Pile, a po-

pular itinerant lecturer on experimental philosophy. Lieutenant-colonel Fleming Martin.

At Clifton, near Bristol, aged 37, Mrs. Ann Herron, wife of Mr. Richard Herron, of the borough of Southwark; her domestic virtues endeared her to an affectionate husband and seven children, left to deplore their loss.

At Bristol, Mr. Gandry. Mr. S. Thomas, glue-maker. Anthony Morris Storer, esq. of Burley, near Reading. Mr. Robert Shewbridge. William Cunningham, M. D. Mrs. Rock. Mr. Nicholls, victualler. Mrs. Weckes. Captain Sheppard, of the Lavinia, he died the day after the ship's arrival at Bristol. Timothy Powell, esq. master of the customs.

At Wivelscombe, Mr. John Govett, a very respectable clothier and dyer.

At Bridgewater, Mr. W. Freeman, of the Noah's Ark inn.

At Brilington-Wick, Mrs. Harrill.

At Frome, Mr. Robert Selfe, many years bailiff of the hundred.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Exeter, Mr. William Dugdill, aged 76, to Miss M. Merdon, aged 78.

At Barnstaple, P. Peard, esq. of Furnivals Inn, to Miss S. Cooke, daughter of the late Rev. W. Cooke, of the former place.

At Thoveston, Thomas Kingdon, esq. to Miss Pitts of Cadbury.

At Budleigh, T. Yeates, esq. to Mrs. Abbott.

Died.] At Exeter, in an advanced age, the Rev. Thomas Comyns, one of the priest vicars of the cathedral in Exeter, which situation he had filled with great respectability upwards of 44 years.

At Loveton, aged 72, the Rev. W. Moore.

At Silverton, Miss Catharine Rashleigh, daughter of the Rev. J. Rashleigh, rector of that place.

At Starcross, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Newcombe, wife of R. L. Newcombe, of Exeter.

WALES.

Married.] At Carmarthen, W. A. Barker, esq. to Mrs. Ramell, relict of the late T. Ramell, esq. of Harrington, Worcestershire.

At Flint, David Evans, esq. of the Montgomery militia, to Miss Hall, of Flint.

Died.] At Maesgwyn, Carmarthen, C. H. Sanxay, esq. of the Pembrokehire yeomanry cavalry: his death was occasioned by poison, which had accidentally been mixed with some ginger, and used in a posset of which he partook.

At Treftnany, whilst on a visit, Mr. Llewellyn, an eminent surgeon of Llanymynech.

At Caermarthen, Mrs. Rees, wife of Mr. W. Rees, merchant.

At Pantecylyn, near Llandovery, aged 76, Mrs. Williams, relict of the Rev. W. Williams.

At Kilkennin, Cardiganshire, Mr. Thomas Herbert, farmer; he dropped down dead in a blacksmith's shop, whilst waiting to have his horse shod.

At Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, R. Rich, esq.

A tornado,

SCOTLAND.

A tornado, uncommon in northern latitudes, was lately felt at Whitelaw, in the parish of Ednam, Berwickshire. At first dense light coloured cloud was noticed by many persons; it resembled an inverted cone, and reached from the ground to a considerable height in the atmosphere. Its motion was slow and majestic. Upon its approach to the house it began to whirl round with rapidity, accompanied by a rattling noise. A large stack of straw was raised in one mass to a considerable height in the air; and a beam of timber thirty-three feet long was hurled several feet from the place where it lay. Small stones were heaped together in mounds; and the servants, horses, and cattle were forcibly driven about in various directions. The cloud dividing before it reached the dwelling-house, only one part of it struck the building, and no material injury ensued.— There was little rain at Whitelaw, either before or after the whirlwind, but in the adjacent country to the north and east there was a heavier torrent of rain and hail than is remembered to have happened in those parts.

Died.] At Edinburgh, Mr. John Cameron. Miss Gardener, daughter of the deceased captain Gardener, of the marines. John Edgar, esq. writer to the Signet. Mr. Adam Stewart, writer. Mr. Martin Mowbray, principal clerk of the General Post-office. Mrs. Clendining, late of the Theatres Royal Covent-Garden and Edinburgh.

At Dundee, aged 88, Charles Hay, esq.

At Berwick, Mr. Alderman Pattison.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Died.] Near Lisieux, on the 13th Germinal, year 7, Citizen Pierre Charles Lemonnier, the most ancient, and, next to Lalande, the most celebrated of the French astronomers. He was born November 20, 1715; he began to make observations in 1731, and “no one individual (says Lalande in a brief notice of him) has been more useful to astronomy, during the course of 60 years.” He adds, “the journey made to the North, in 1735, for the admeasurement of the globe, rested principally upon him. All the branches of astronomy are indebted to him for a part of their progress, as I have shewn in detail in the *Connaissance des Temps* for the year 9.”

Lately at Versailles, where he lived oppressed with years and misery, citizen Giroust, a musician, formerly of some celebrity. When young, he obtained, like Thomas, two prizes for two different compositions on a proposed subject. He had been master of music at the *Innocens*, had directed the *Concerto Spirituale* at Paris during six or seven years; and at the time of the dissolution of the band at the chapel royal, Versailles, he was *sur-intendant*, or superintendent of it. Of late he has composed several civic songs for the national and decadary festivals; among others, the well-known piece, *Nous ne reconnissons sous l'empire des lois, &c.* The minister of interior, who had learned the distress of Giroust but very recently, had just presented him, in the name of Government, with the sum of 800 francs; but the neglect in which he had languished for some time previously, had ruined his health. At the time of his death, he sold honey and milk to the inhabitants of Versailles.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

THE manufactures and trade of GLASGOW continue in a flourishing state, and furnish at present full employment for every hand that can labour. The natural effect of this favourable state of trade is evident in the increasing population of the town, which is advancing rapidly; there being more new buildings carrying on than has been known in any former year. The very extravagant prices paid at present for cotton-wool, however, places both the spinner and the manufacturer in very unpleasant circumstances. The spinner, if not working at a positive loss, is at least working without any adequate profit; and the manufacturer is laying in his goods higher than ever they were known to cost before: which circumscribes his profits even during the continuance of a good demand, and lays the foundation of a heavy loss whenever a change of circumstances takes place. The West India and American trades to the Clyde increase very fast; of which we have a proof in the Leeward Island fleet lately arrived, the ships destined for this port being more numerous by one-half than in any former instance. The importers of cotton-wool, both here and at other ports, have this year been extremely successful, from the great advance of the article. The profits upon the imports of cotton into the Clyde alone, since the first of January last, will be found to exceed the enormous sum of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

The late large arrivals from the West Indies have renewed the inconveniences so long complained of in the port of LONDON; which, however, we hope will now be of short duration, as an act has passed for establishing the *West India Dock Company*, for forming the proposed docks in the Isle of Dogs. The delay occasioned by a three-years opposition, produced a disposition to concur in almost any plan of relief that could be carried into effect; but we cannot help thinking that a situation nearer the present seat of trade, would have proved much more convenient.

The *Shipping* concerns of the EAST INDIA COMPANY, is a subject that has frequently produced much controversy between the parties interested therein; the following statements will furnish some information relative thereto, viz.

An Account of the Tonnage of Goods laden in India in the four Years 1793, 1794, 1795, and 1796.

	Tons.		Tons.
Piece goods	13,642	Pepper	10,192
Raw silk	1,762	Coffee	479
Indigo	1,190	Drugs	63
Sundries	3,377	Privilege goods	11,566
Saltpetre	17,598	St. Helena stores	710
Sugar	20,567	Kintledge	6,318

Total 87,455 tons, or, on an average of the four years, 21,864 tons per annum, exclusive of 12,681 tons of rice and wheat in the year 1796, laden on sundry ships engaged for the purpose.

A comparative view of the expences of a ship of about 800 tons burthen, as estimated by the master attendant in 1791, as the peace cost; by the owners in 1798, as the war cost; and a statement furnished by Mr. Scott, being the actual cost of a ship contracted for in the present season:

	Master Attendant. 1791.	Owners. 1798.	Mr. Scott.
The hull	£.10,000	£.13,600	£.12,000
Copper sheathing	1,059	1,885	1,885
Gunpowder	205	340	317
Kintledge	552	676	609
Cordage	1,642	2,160	2,084
Masts, oars, &c.	744	1,300	1,268
Dry provisions	388	473	430
Wet provisions	1,092	1,875	1,445
Liquors	113	240	210
Harbour meat	170	250	180
Sails	1,066	1,370	1,100
Interest on money paid builder before launching	668	925	493
Sundries	3,792	4,753	4,506
	£.21,491	£.29,847	£.26,523

The number of ships at present building for the East India company is 12 of 800 tons each, and one of 1200 tons; six are expected to launch in September next, five in November, one in February 1800, and one in November.

The state of the Copper Trade has lately undergone much investigation, in consequence of the great and unusual rise of the price of this article: the rapidity of the advance will appear by the following account of the prices of fine copper, from October 1798, to the 1st of March last.

1798, Oct. 25,	—	£106 2 8	1799, Jan. 3,	—	£113 12 9
Nov. 1,	—	108 17 0	10,	—	115 16 1
22,	—	107 18 11	17,	—	117 19 10
30,	—	109 12 0	24,	—	119 19 6
Dec. 6,	—	112 15 0	31,	—	123 0 7
13,	—	112 8 4	Feb. 7,	—	123 18 5
20,	—	114 6 0	21,	—	125 13 0
27,	—	111 13 10	28,	—	122 11 3

In consequence of this great advance of an article so necessary for the navy and merchants shipping, and of so much importance as a material in our manufactures, a bill was brought into parliament, to restrain the exportation of copper by the East India company, and to admit the importation of it free of duty, for the king's service; but the manufacturers of Birmingham being apprehensive that such a measure might in its consequences, instead of relieving them rather increase their distress, as arrangements might be made, by persons interested in the copper trade, which would totally defeat the object of the bill, endeavoured to get a clause introduced for stopping the export, and admitting the importation free of duty, whenever the price should exceed that which, upon a fair and impartial examination, should appear necessary to the support of the British mines, and to enable the manufacturer to meet competitors in the foreign markets. Such a regulation would probably best answer the end in view, of obtaining a sufficient supply at a moderate price; and should the present price continue, it is to be hoped the subject will be re-assumed early in the next session.

Account of the Quantity and Value of Wrought Copper exported during the last Seven Years:

	Quantity.	Value.
	cwt. qrs. lbs.	l. s. d.
1792	82,606 2 7	437,043 7 7
1793	88,006 0 12	465,030 0 9
1794	90,765 0 17	482,188 14 10
1795	82,864 1 2	438,772 5 8
1796	87,462 3 20	462,431 12 7
1797	74,964 2 15	397,495 0 0
1798	78,048 2 7	413,840 7 5

The copper and brass manufactories are carried on chiefly at Birmingham, Wolverhampton,

ton, and places in their neighbourhood. The value of the copper used annually in Birmingham alone, is estimated, when wrought, at from 300,000l. to 400,000l.: the number of hands employed thereby is supposed to be from 5 to 6000, exclusive of those employed in raising coals, making tools and machinery for their use, &c. The quantity of brass manufactured at Woolverhampton some years ago, was at least 300 tons per annum, but was not more than half that quantity in the year 1798. Until very lately this country had the bulk of the trade of Europe in articles of copper and brass; but at present many of these articles, particularly buttons, buckles, thimbles, brass locks, brass door furniture, and copper tobacco boxes, are made at Nuremberg, Iserlone, Elberfeldt, Altena, Solingen, Leige, Suabia, Gemund, and other parts of Europe, cheaper than in this country: this arises partly from the present high price of copper, and partly from labour being cheaper in those countries than in Great Britain.

The recent unfortunate situation of Ireland, and the demand for exportation, have caused a great alteration in the price of *Irish linen*; coarse linens are very scarce, and fine ones are advanced full a shilling a yard, and are expected to be still higher, as it must be some time before the deficiency occasioned by the interruption of the manufactories can be supplied.

The present exorbitant prices of every article used in *dyeing*, has compelled the silk-dyers of London to raise the prices charged to the manufacturer very considerably. This measure has been some time in contemplation; and the following are the prices to be charged in future on blacks, with a proportionate advance on browns and other dark colours:

Double black soft - - - -	2s. 6d. per lb.	Heavy and bright heavy dons	2s. 6d. per lb.
Ditto ditto scroop - - - -	2 3	Hards - - - -	1 6
Bright dons from 20 oz. to 21 oz.	2 0		

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE late seasonable rains have considerably improved the appearance of the different grain crops, and in many places even the pea crops also. It is probable, however, that though the various sorts of corn crops may now in general be tolerably good, yet from the long continuance of dry weather they cannot be abundant. Our correspondents from Scotland remark, that the crops, in common, though pretty full in the ear, are thin and short in the straw; and that those on the dry warm soils on the coast of the German ocean, had suffered so much for want of moisture before the late rains fell, that the straw will not only be short, but the produce in respect to quantity of grain probably under par.

In the Northern parts of the island, the turnips have not, by any means, a promising aspect; in a great number of places, the first sowing did not vegetate with a degree of vigour sufficient to enable the young plants to withstand the ravages of the little black fly, by pushing rapidly into rough leaf. This valuable root will, therefore, in these situations, not only be late, but of course small. In the more Southern districts, we believe the appearances are in general more favourable.

We are assured too, that in the North the crops of every sort of grain are more backward than in any of the other parts. The average of wheat throughout England and Wales, is 6s. 8d.; of barley, 3s. 7d.; and last three years of oats, 3s. 3d.

We find likewise that the curle is frequently met with in the potatoe crops of these parts.

Although many of the earlier sort of apples suffered considerably from blights; there will be upon the whole a rather plentiful crop of such as are calculated for the purposes of the cyder maker; more, probably, than have been grown for several years past.

The hay crops in most of the Northern parts, both of the meadow and the artificial kinds, prove light, and besides the late droppy weather has been unfavourable for making and securing them. In St. James's Market, hay averages 4l. 1s. straw 2l. 12s. 6d.

Cattle, Sheep, Lambs.—Fat stock of almost every kind, seem to keep up in price. Lambs, however, fell something at St. Boswell's fair, notwithstanding the prodigious loss and consequent scarcity in the spring. It is probable, however, that the losses in this sort of young stock will be more particularly felt two or three years hence, when it is wanted to supply the old breeding and feeding stocks, than at present.

At Warwick Fair too, there was a good shew of fat cattle, sheep and lambs; great part of which were driven home for want of purchasers, the butchers being determined not to buy at the high prices demanded.—Springing heifers and lean stock also met but little demand, though both were offered at low prices. And also at Monmouth, a large quantity of wool was brought to market on the 19th ult. and the whole found purchasers at very superior prices to those of last year. Owing to the scarcity of Spanish wool, prime sorts sold readily at 33s. and one grower had 34s. per stone; but the average price was about 32s. which was an advance of 8s. per stone on last year's prices. The judicious plan adopted by the clothiers in not buying till after dinner, (which enables farmers to make a shew of their goods) seems much approved of; and from the full attendance of them at Monmouth, the day closed greatly to the satisfaction of all parties.

Butchers meat, as well as grain, is, however, still high in price. In Smithfield market, beef averages from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 4d.; mutton from 3s. 5d. to 4s. 4d.; and veal from 4s. to 5s. per stone of 8lb. sinking the offal.

Hors. Kentish bags fell from 8l. 8s. to 9l. 15s.—Ditto pockets from 10l. to 11l. 4s.